



THE HERO DOTUS FILE



CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG

WRITTEN BY
MARK MARS & ERIC SINGER

CLEARANCE LEVEL **10**

CONTROL No. **09-755**

SURVEILLANCE.CAM - 36x67



AEON FLUX

INTERNAL MEMO

MEMO TO: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

FROM: RESEARCHER BILLING

DATE: 06 10 13AG

RE: ENCLOSED "HERODOTUS" FILE

ONCE AGAIN, I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO SPEAK TO YOU THE OTHER DAY. BUT WHEN YOU HAVE READ THE ENCLOSED MATERIAL (AS I HUMBLY BESEECH YOU TO DO AT YOUR SOONEST CONVENIENCE) I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND MY DECISION TO BYPASS ESTABLISHED CHANNELS IN ORDER TO BRING THIS MOST URGENT AND DELICATE MATTER TO YOUR ATTENTION DIRECTLY.

THIS FILE, WHICH I DISCOVERED MISSHELFED WITH SOME 30-YEAR-OLD REPORTS ON CROP PARASITES, SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN COMPILED BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD SOON AFTER HE ASSUMED LEADERSHIP OF BREONA. ON THE SURFACE, IT APPEARS TO CORROBORATE LONG-WHISPERED RUMORS ABOUT CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD CONCERNING HIS (ALLEGED) WILLINGNESS TO DISREGARD BREEN LAW AND HIS (AGAIN ALLEGED) TENDENCY TO MANIPULATE THE TRUTH TO HIS OWN ENDS. BUT POTENTIALLY EVEN MORE DAMNING IS THE SUGGESTION OF A CARNAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN OUR ESTEEMED CHAIRMAN AND A VIOLENT, SALACIOUS MONICKAN AGENT WHO WAS WORKING TO UNDERMINE THE VERY GOVERNMENT THE CHAIRMAN HAS PLEDGED TO UPHOLD.

IN SPECIFIC, THE FILE TRACKS A COVERT—AND ALMOST CERTAINLY ILLEGAL—OPERATION CALLED HERODOTUS, DEDICATED TO THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE BEROGNICKAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT AND CARRIED OUT THROUGH THE SERVICES OF THE AFOREMENTIONED MONICKAN AGENT, AEON FLUX. THE DIVULGENCE OF THESE FACTS (IF FACTS THEY ARE) AND OF THE INVOLVEMENT OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD IN THEIR DISPOSITION COULD BE USED BY HIS ENEMIES (OR EVEN HIS FRIENDS) TO DESTROY HIM.

PLEASE ADVISE ME IMMEDIATELY WHAT TO DO WITH THESE MATERIALS. YOU ARE MY FRIEND, SO YOU WILL
UNDERSTAND... I AM SO FRIGHTENED I HEAR THEM COMING FOR ME EVEN IN MY SLEEP.
I SEE SUSPICIOUS UNDERTONES IN EVERY ACT.

EVEN THOSE OF MY FAMILY.

I'M GOING CRAZY.

PLEASE HELP ME



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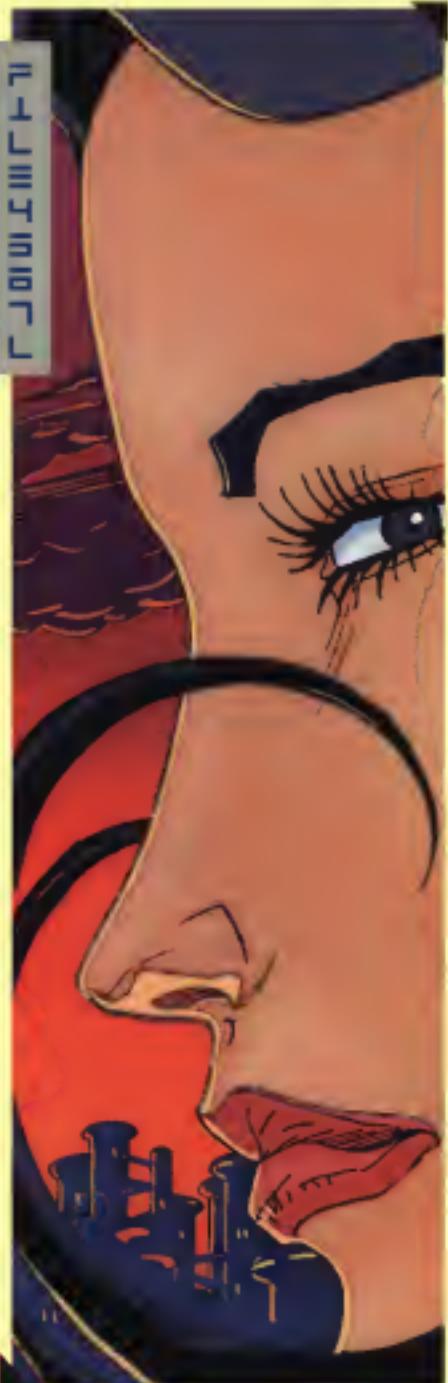
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CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG
WRITTEN BY
MARK MARS AND
ERIC SINGER

ירטילר
תלמודוות

FILE
PRODUCED
BY
MTI BOOKS
POCKET
BOOKS
MELCHER
BOOKS
BTPEW

THE TIME FLUX



AEON FLUX

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CHANGE HISTORY

FORGET IT!

SUPPORT

REVISIONIZATION

YESTERWISE

AND TODAY

A Public Service Announcement From Chairman Goodchild

PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR
GOODCHILD (TRANSCRIPT)
LATER 35-12-1946

0:00 HISTORY IS A PROGRESSION OF
VICTORIES BY THE STRONG
OVER THE WEAK. IT IS NOT
THAT THE WEAK NEVER WIN,
BUT ONLY THAT, IN WINNING,
THEY BECOME STRONG. AND IN
WINNING THEY CONTROL THE
WRITING OF HISTORY. SO, IN
HISTORY, THEY ARE ALWAYS
STRONG. HISTORY IS STRENGTH.
0:16

0:19 TODAY I WAS HANDED A PAM-
PHLET. A LAUGHABLE TISSUE
OF PARANOID LIES FROM A
GROUP I'D NEVER HEARD OF.
WEAK, SILLY, UTTERLY TRIV-
IAL. THE BEROGNICKAN
REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT. ON
ANOTHER DAY I MIGHT HAVE
FOUND THE PAMPHLET AMUSING
OR THROWN IT AWAY WITHOUT A
SECOND LOOK. BUT TODAY I
CANNOT, BECAUSE I SEE:
THEIR WEAKNESS IS THEIR
STRENGTH. THEIR IDIOTY IS
THEIR WISDOM.

0:48 I MUST FIND OUT WHO THEY
ARE AND WHAT THEY INTEND.
THE REASON IS SIMPLE.

0:53 HISTORY IS MINE TO MAKE.
NOT ONLY ITS COURSE TO
COME, BUT ALSO ITS COURSE
TO DATE. I WILL NOT JUST
CREATE AN IDEAL FUTURE; I
WILL PRESERVE AN IDEAL POS-
TERITY. THE PAST MUST NOT
BE ALLOWED TO FALL INTO
THE WRONG HANDS. THE
WORLD SHOULD BE PERFECT, SO
IT SHALL BE. AND SO SHALL
IT EVER HAVE BEEN.

LOCATOR

Sector SX634
HX34-8
INTERIOR

CLEARANCE CODE 10



THE SECRET OF BEROGNICA WE WERE E ONE

FROM THE DESK OF
CHRAIRMAN GOODCHILD

Who are these people?

I ask not out of idle
curiosity; I want them
CRUSHED.

DID YOU KNOW THAT WE WERE ONCE ONE? DID YOU
KNOW THAT MONICA AND BREGNA WERE ONCE ONE
NATION UNITED AND KNOWN AS BEROGNICA?

DID YOU KNOW THAT THE IGNORANT AND THE LIARS AND
THOSE WHO ANNOY AND ANNIHILATE OUR PSYCHES AND
ALL OUR TRUTH AND BEAUTY HAVE CONSPIRED IN A
LONG-STANDING REVISIONIZATION OF OUR COMMON
HISTORY? A CONSPIRACY WHOSE TENTACLES DO AND
HAVE CHOKEO THE VERY ROOTS OF OUR FORMER
ONENESS AND WHOLENESS! OUR FORMER GREAT AND
INTEGRATED TOTALITY!

The Berognican Journal

CHAOS

BEROGNICA NO MORE AS BORDER IS SET.
THOUSANDS DISPLACED.

Craig Banks reporting from the New Border

Without any official warning, the long-rumored "Border Project" has suddenly become a hard reality, splitting Berognica into two separate countries. The government remains exclusively within only one of the two newly defined territories, has announced that it represents a new nation, "Bregna." The other territory, now tentatively referred to as "Monica," has no official national identity nor any official representation.

Thousands of former Berognicans who were on the wrong side of the border at the time of its erection are now suddenly displaced. Chaos is in total effect in the "disrecognized" territory, where frenzied ex-citizens are wild in the streets. A massive, but scattered, utilities and communications blackout has accompanied the physical exclusion of the disrecognized territory, exacerbating the panic and confusion.

Speculation on the political motivation for the government's action ranges from the opinion that it was a "solidacion of power," to a view that it was a "social transformation that has been in the making for a long time," and that has been in the making for many years.

THIS IS AN ARTICLE FROM
WHAT WAS THE LAST ISSUE OF
THE BEROGNICON JOURNAL,
A PROMINENT NEWSPAPER OF
THE PERIOD

HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAPH OF
PEACEFUL BEROGNICON LIFE.



AT ONE TIME, A CENTURY AGO,
MONICA AND OMEGHA WERE
A SINGLE STATE, HNOHNGICA.
HAPPY, PEACE-LOVING, UNIFIED.

IT WAS A TIME OF SOCIO-ECONOMIC HARMONY, HNOTHERHOOD, UNDERTAKING, COMMUNITY.
FOLKS GOT ALONG. PEOPLE WORKED TOGETHER. BUT THIS WAS NOT TO REMAIN THE CASE FOREVER.
AS DEVELOPMENTS WERE TO HAVE IT, THE COUNTRY WOULD BE HIPEED APART. BY THE TIME PEOPLE
REALIZED IT WAS REALLY GOING TO HAPPEN, AND THAT IT REALLY WAS HAPPENING, IT WAS TOO LATE
TO HALT THE MOMENTUM OF FORCES THAT HAD GROWN TOO GREAT TO STOP. AND THEN, BEFORE
ANYBODY KNEW IT, THE COUNTRY FORMERLY KNOWN AS OEROGNICA WAS PHYSICALLY DIVIDED BY
WALLS THAT BEGAN TO MAKE UP THE NHEEN/MONICAN BORDER THAT WE KNOW TODAY.



THROUGH YEARS OF PAINSTAKING RESEARCH, OUR CARTOGRAPHERS HAVE RECONSTRUCTED THE MAP OF GEORGIA AS IT MUST HAVE APPEARED BEFORE IT WAS BORDERED AND DEFENDED BY THE BORDER, AND THIS THEY HAVE GRANTED ALL OF US A HERETOFORE UNIMAGINABLE VISION OF THE LOST UNITY THAT IS OURS TO RECOVER.

By DEYAN IRANI

THE BORDER WAS FORTIFIED WITH WEAPONS NOT SIMPLY TO CREATE A SEPARATION BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES BUT ALSO TO PUNISH THOSE WHO CHOSE TO DEFY THIS SEPARATION BY CROSSING THE WALL.



dear Mum

I no you and I don't argue but I have too rise too you see you put up the walls grampa says I been bad and that's why you put up walls everything is wrong. I'm nothing now. I don't no anything anymore. I don't no how everything is wrong. this everywhere around here... I lo ok I can go another excepting there, all over... remember I go that I can go is a wall. Now their putting things all over the walls, guns all over the walls, can I be sorry and can I talk, how now? I'm scared and I want bee bad again ever again, I prowns, I really want to be bad, please take down the walls, grampa, say he said take them down say he went can you want, I'm scared in tosey I need disipes can disipes be over? now?

grampa says the bedbugs aint to bad now, you no grampa lets bedbugs. We haven't had nothing to eat for days but grampa says he has a present for them for me. I don't no what that is, I don't no what this means becas I think I was going to be home, I didn't no you were so much like me.

Why did I have to go away forever time I turn around I see a wall, a wall, I don't no I don't understand. I love you Mum,

Daria Doe

BEFORE

AFTER

FAMILIES WERE SPILT APART. FRIENDS WERE MADE ENEMIES. THIS YOUNG CHILD'S LETTER MAKES CLEAR THE CONFUSION AND DISTRESS THAT WERE, OR WILL LIKELY BE, A PERVERSE AND PREDOMINANT PUBLIC TRAUMA DURING THE PERIOD OF UNPREDI-

TODAY, A CENTURY LATER, THE CAMPAIGN HAS PHASED INTO CONVENTIONAL ACCEPTANCE AND RELIEF AMONG THE GENERAL BREEN POPULATION; ONEEN LEADERS HAVE EVEN SINCE MAINTAINED AND REINFORCED THIS FICTITIOUS AND REENGINEERED VERSION OF HISTORY. THE HARSHSHIP AND ALMOST WARLIKE STATE OF AFFAIRS BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES TODAY (ALSO DENIED BY BREEN AUTONOMIES TO BE THE CASE) IS THE LEGACY WE NOW INHERIT FROM THIS SOCIOCULTURAL TRAGEDY. OF COURSE, THE CURRENT BREEN ADMINISTRATION OF TREVOR GODDCHILD WILL, IN ALL LIKELIHOOD, PROVE NO EXCEPTION.

CONSIDER THIS EXCERPT FROM A RECENT "ANALYSIS," COMMISSIONED BY THE MINISTRY OF INFORMATION OF BRENA FOR THE NEW GODDCHILD ADMINISTRATION:

Disrecognized Space is the Official Designation of unknown territories (unofficially "known" as "Monica") adjacent to Brengia.

Though we are by no means on unfriendly terms with "Monica," we nevertheless acknowledge the spectre of a National Identity Crisis that makes certain measures necessary. The Containment Policy whose most evident manifestation is the array of Border Defense mechanisms is in fact the result of a political issue much deeper and more profound than the former can ever hope to deal with.

Monics has no national identity. Even the term "Monics" is a Brean-invented colloquialism used in the absence of any name that the country would use to designate itself. Yet, as the saying goes, "*Monica is Everywhere*"—a sociopolitical absence which ipso facto endangers our own definition as a nation-state, an anachrony void that threatens to consume our Brean identity. We are not at war with Monics, but as a republic, we must know what Monics is in order to define any relationship—social, political, cultural, or otherwise. That is why Monican Space is "Disrecognized": simply because no profile exists by which to recognise it.



DOES CHAIRMAN GODDCHILD LOOK LIKE A BENIGN LEADER TO YOU??
AND WHAT IS HE DOING THERE IN THE PICTURE? SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS?
THIS MAN IS SICKENINGLY EVIL.

WILL YOU ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE WAYLAID FROM THE TRUTH BY A TAPESTRY OF LIES AND DELUSION??? WILL YOU INVITE A WORK OF DISINFORMATION AND EVIL TO DETERMINE YOUR WORLD-VIEW??? WILL YOU PERPETUATE THE PERNICIOUS PERPETRATION OF LIES? FIGHT THEIR CULTURE OF IGNORANCE! DESTROY THEIR GRAFTED HALF-TRUTHS OF THE MIND! REFUTE THE CULTURE OF THE EXTERMINATION OF TRUTH! JOIN OUR EFFORT TO REALIZE THE TRUTH SO UNACCEPTABLE TO THOSE WHO WOULD INTERPRET IT FOR YOU!!!

WE WERE ONE WE ARE ONE ONE I ONE WE ONE VISION ONE ALL

44 MEMORANDUM

TO: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
FROM: PRINCIPAL AGENT SOPHIA
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
DATE: 4-12-04AG
RE: BENOIGNIAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT



My *Delicious* CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD:

Greetings from deep within the Monican state.

"Love is a crocodile on the river of desire." (It took me ten minutes to write that one sentence. isn't that nice!) But not to worry. I am staying awake in hopes that I might work off this perpetual grief by delighting in you on paper, over and over again. And you'll be happy to know that it seems to be working.

Your suspicious suspicious suspicions regarding the Benognian Reunification Movement (BRM) have proved to be warm, meaty, and, as always, completely warranted.

This morning they assassinated Lieutenant Magenta and now Magenta is dead. MAGENTA IS DEAD! BUT NOT TO WORRY-I have taken care of everything. I won't get into the gory gory detail but I just thought you, of all people, should know that the Lieutenant died while trying to give 2nd Sister Hyacinth, the BRM's ninth in command and only elective note, a mental enema. The result of Magenta's interrogation has clearly defined the BRM as a quasi-terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the wall and to the reunification of Bregna and Monica.

Now, and only now, do I finally understand your concerns about this organization and the need to do away with it. Thus, attached to this memo are my recommendations of BRM targets to be eliminated and I feel warm, greasy, and almost confident that when these objectives are met, the BRM will no longer be a threat.

Always and *Forever*,



P.S. May I make the suggestion that we recruit a Monican agent agent to discreetly cope with the BRM dilemma? May it Any evidence of our own involvement in these wicked wonderful activities might hand unwanted credence to the BRM's claims and create martyrs of those who will soon be residing in molehills. Thank you.

TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235326



TARGET NAME:

SERAFIN ESCELON

8

CLASSIFI: MONICAN NATIONALIST

RELEVANCE:

This is the only known photograph of Serafin Escelon, forefather and Overlord of the Berognica Reunification Movement: a bipartisan, parahistorical terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the border and the political, sociological, spiritual, and sexual reunification of Bregna and Monica into one state: "Berognica." Escelon is known to be an ever-so-suave utopian with a penchant for fine wine and dedicated women. He combines both of these passions as spiritual leader of the Oza Cult, all members of which are married, sinistrocerebral women between the ages of 18 and 32. Because his home is located inside the border wall, Escelon illegally claims citizenship in both Bregna and Monica—constantly traveling the underground with his zenana of young women. Although the Movement's origins are in Monica, intelligence informs us that Escelon's congregation is comprised of both Breen and Monican partisans—who gather together in a clandestine Monican sanctuary.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- LOCATE Serafin Escelon.
- ASSASSINATE Serafin Escelon by any means that would be publicly blamed on him and his followers.
- DESTROY Escelon's asylum in the wall.

PRIORITY-HIGH 8

TARGETED
ONE
BY
ONE

TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT

X : 21235326



TARGET NAME:

DR. FLUKTA MAROUCHE & THE MAROUCHE INSTITUTE

8

CLASSIFI: MONICAN NATIONALIST & STRUCTURE

RELEVANCE:

Dr. Flukta Marouche is a memorist: she records and catalogues the memories of the dead. The Marouche Institute is a public resource center where Monticans can come and experience time immemorial. By attempting to arouse, record, and chronicle "Berognicon" memories of the past, Dr. Marouche is providing the BRM with an inventory of throwback propaganda and a place to market it. The Institute's funding, activities, and presence, as well as the opinions and actions of Dr. Marouche herself, have been traced directly back to the BRM—clearly defining her as one of its core members.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- VILIFY** Dr. Marouche.
- ERASE** all memories held by Dr. Marouche.
- REPURPOSE** the Marouche Institute into a maximum-security amusement park.

PRIORITY-HIGH
8

PERFECTED

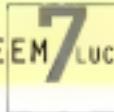
TARGET
OBJET
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TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235325



TARGET NAME:

ICHABOD CREEM BERCHICOFF CREEM 7 LUCEDIA CREEM



CLASSIFI: MONICAN NATIONALISTS

RELEVANCE:

The Creem Brothers. Their anti-sub-historical maps and gazetteers depict a realm without a wall, illustrating a time when Manica and Bregna were a unified "Berognican" state. These maps are the evidentiary foundation for the Beragnican Reunification Movement and are propagated in all BRM verse and text. We have yet to determine the trio's participation in the BRM, other than providing the Movement with access to their lush library of maps.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- INTERROGATE all three brothers.
- DESTROY all relevant maps and media.
- EXECUTE all three brothers.
- SMEAROP that discredits all three brothers.



TARGET
MONICA
RELICAL



TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235326

TARGETNAME :
MONICA RELICAL

7

CLASSIFI: MONICAN STRUCTURE

RELEVANCE:

Airborne archeological depository and museum filled with relics and media. The BRM recently made a substantial contribution to the RELICAL in the form of a large collection of "Berognican" artifacts that attempt to substantiate their claims of a one-world past.

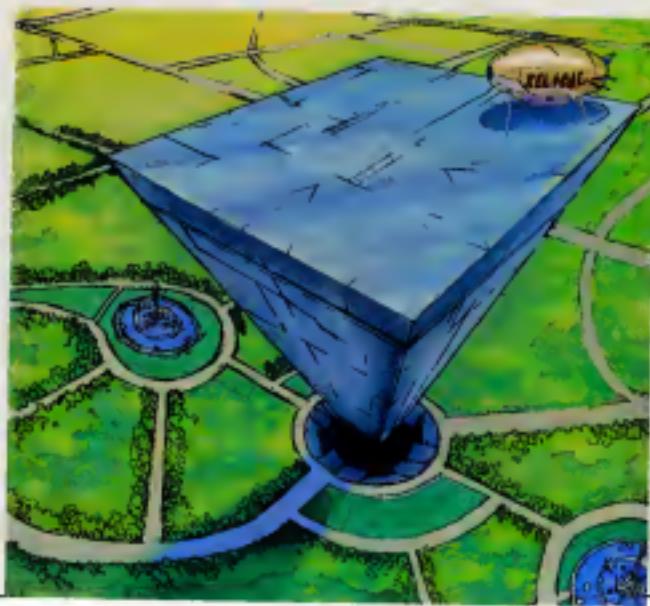
RECOMMENDATIONS:

-INTERCEPT & DESTROY Relical and all materials there within.

PRIORITY -
HIGH

TARGET
NAME: THE NECROPOLIS (THE HQ)

TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235325



TARGET NAME: THE NECROPOLIS (THE HQ)

8

CLASSIFI: MONICAN STRUCTURE

RELEVANCE:

The Necropolis is where Monicans bury their dead. Hidden within this superstructure of catacombs is "The HQ"—otherwise known as BRN Headquarters. The HQ is the organization's nerve center, the place where the Movement's core members regularly convene to create and dictate policy. Meeting dates, directives, and other encoded information are surreptitiously communicated through funeral announcements in the obituary section of the Monican necrophilia porno rag, *Necrofile*. Meetings are convened under the guise of funerals; the eulogy contains the hidden propagandistic messages and instructions.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- LOCATE** "The HQ."
- DESTROY** all relevant literature, media, and positively preserved bodily fluids.
- ENTOMB** "The HQ" and **LAY TO REST** all of the BRN's core members.

PRIORITY-HIGH 8

PERSONAL DICTIONARY: TREVOR
GOODCHILD (TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 42-12-04AG

0:00 I HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF CARING
NOTHING FOR THE TRUTH, BUT ON THE
CONTRARY, I VALUE THE TRUTH SO
HIGHLY THAT I MAKE SURE IT IS
HIDDEN AWAY SOMEPLACE SAFE, WHERE
IT IS NOT SOILED BY DIRTY HANDS,
EMBARRASSED BY PRYING EYES, OR
WORN OUT THROUGH OVERUSE. THE
TRUTH IS AN ESSENTIAL FOUNDATION
FOR ALL OUR ENTERPRISES, BUT IT
IS A DELICATE FOUNDATION WHICH
MUST BE BUTTRESSED BY GOOD SOLID
FICTIONS. IT IRRITATES ME TO NO
END WHEN HYPOCRITICAL ZEALOTS, SO
CLEARLY WRONG ABOUT SO MANY
THINGS TO BEGIN WITH, PLACE SOME
CONCEPT OF THE TRUTH ABOVE THE
COMING AGE. THESE PEOPLE ARE
MERELY USING THE TRUTH TO THEIR
OWN ENDS, AND I MUST DO THE SAME
FOR THE SAKE OF THE FUTURE--WHICH
ULTIMATELY IS THE ONLY TRUTH THAT
MATTERS. IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY
AND I SHALL NOT SHIRK IT. STILLY,
I AM PLEASED THAT EUPHORIA PRO-
POSES A MONICKAN AGENT TO UNDERTAKE
THIS MISSION. IF ONE IS
SUBVERTING THE TRUTH, IT IS PAR-
TICULARLY IMPORTANT THAT ONE CON-
SEAL THE TRUTH OF THE SUBVERSION.
THE BRM TELL THE TRUTH. THE
TRUTH IS DANGEROUS. THE TRUTH
MUST BE STAMPEDE OUT.

LOCATOR

SECTOR 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



OPERATION HERODOTUS

DIRECTIVE

TO: All Relevant Directorates
FROM: Chairman Goodchild
DATE: 43.12.04AG
RE: Operation "Herodotus" Mission Directive

The Berognican Reunification Movement are a pack of liars. Lies are dangerous and must be stamped out. Disregard all propaganda originating from and circulated by the BRM. The BRM is just a lavish fabrication, a diversion by fanatics for fanatics. And may I remind each and every one of you that to treat your facts with imagination is one thing, to imagine your facts is another. We must never forget that the past is a foreign country. They do things differently there. The future is now, the past was never, and the present is here in this, our glorious republic. One realm, one people, one leader.

OPERATION HERODOTUS is the executive order initiative by which we will:

- (1) Eliminate the Berognican Reunification Movement.
- (2) Controvert all of the inherent consequences of its existence.

This operation has two directives:

- * (0251) ERADICATION OF THE BEROGNICON REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT. THE SCOPE OF THIS DIRECTIVE INCLUDES: ALL PERSONS, PLACES, OR THINGS CONNECTED OR RELATED TO THE BEROGNICON REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT.
- * (0351) TERMINATION OF ALL PERSONS AND DOCUMENTATION RELATED TO THIS OPERATION.

These directives are effective immediately.

Resolved, Sealed, and Signed,

Trevor Goodchild

NAME: LUDIVIGO OPINEET

AGE: Monocular Hero

SEX: male **HEIGHT:** approx 55 **HAIr:** black

EYES: blue **WEIGHT:** 156 **HEIGHT:** 5'3"

RELIGION: 20/4 **HAND:** left **FOOT:** right

SPECIALISTICS: Arson, munitions, biological weaponry, thermodynamic explosion, ventriloquism.

EFFICIENCY: 34.177

INFO:

MR. OPINEET IS SOMEWHAT OF A LEGEND AMONG SABOTEURS. DURING HIS VERY FIRST "APPOINTMENT," HE HAD TWO FINGERS BLOWN OFF HIS LEFT HAND, BUT BY SHEER COINCIDENCE WAS BORN WITH SEVEN FINGERS ON THAT HAND. A PIONEER IN THE ART OF DETONATION, HE WAS THE FIRST TO USE THE NOW POPULAR "PSYCHIC TRIGGER" (A TRIGGERING DEVICE WHICH IS SET OFF BY SOMEONE'S THOUGHTS). OF HIS KNOWN 156 OPERATIONS, HE HAS FAILED ONLY IN ONE INSTANCE, WHEN A "PSYCHIC TRIGGER" FAILED TO DETONATE BECAUSE NO ONE IN THE VICINITY THOUGHT THE WORD "ORTHODONTOPHOBIA" (FEAR OF TEETH), AND IT IS SAID THAT TO THIS DAY THERE ARE FIVE TONS OF CX-769 EXPLOSIVES IN A MEN'S ROOM SOMEWHERE IN MONICA WAITING.

COMMENTS:

LUDIVIGO OPINEET IS AT THE TOP OF HIS FIELD. HE COMES HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FROM SOME VERY RELIABLE AND SOME VERY UNRELIABLE SOURCES. UNFORTUNATELY, OUT OF HIS FIELD OF EXPERTISE HE IS A LOOSE CANNON. HE IS ALSO A PUBLIC FIGURE, AND I QUESTION THE WISDOM OF HIRING A SELF-PROFESSSED "ARSONIST" FOR ANY COVERT OPERATION. THAT ASIDE, HIS RATES ARE COMPETITIVE. HE CAN BE CONTACTED THROUGH HIS BOOKING AGENT.

54.12.04AG

OPERATION:

HERODOTUS

SUBJECT:

MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS

PREPARED BY:

SUBDIRECTOR PILF

FOR:

DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS

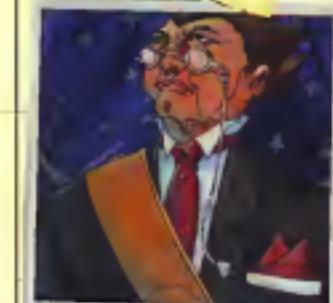
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

FROM THE DESK OF SUBDIRECTOR PILF
Chairman Goodchild

Here is my department's catalogue of
Variable Monican Agents, as requested
by your office. 245 People perished in
the compiling of this Report. I myself
have been cautiously wounded, but my
poor memory has not suffered. Choose carefully,
it's only a fragile commodity in these
irreversible days.

Subdirector Pilf

P.S. Beware.



NAME: STENNILLI NILPFERD
ALIAS: Strobo

GEN: male **AGE:** 32 **Hair:** brown
EYES: brown **WEIGHT:** 110 **HEIGHT:** 5'10"
VISION: 20/20 **HAND:** right **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: The eradication and neutralization of photographers.

EFFICIENCY: 100 (in his very specialized field)

INFO:

STENNILLI NILPFERD IS AN ENIGMATIC FIGURE ON THE DARKER, OUTER EDGES OF COUNTERESPIONAGE. DUE TO A SCARRING CHILDHOOD INCIDENT (HIS MOTHER SWALLOWED A LIGHT METER AND WAS GIVEN AN EMERGENCY TRACHEOTOMY), NILPFERD LEARNED EVERYTHING HE COULD ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHERS, THEIR ART AND EQUIPMENT, IN ORDER TO SYSTEMATICALLY RID THE WORLD OF THEIR "BLIGHT." AFTER BEING FIRED FROM A VARIETY OF JOBS, HE FINALLY FOUND A WAY TO SUPPLEMENT HIS INCOME BY MEANS OF HIS OBSESSION. HE IS AN ASSASSIN, A PERFECTIONIST, WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE IS ELIMINATING PHOTOGRAPHERS. AS IMPRACTICAL AS THIS MAY SEEM AT FIRST, HE HAS BEEN HIRED FOR HIS "TALENTS" IN OVER 300 KNOWN OPERATIONS, ALL SUCCESSFUL. HE IS A VERY PRIVATE MAN AND, NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE DOESN'T LIKE TO HAVE HIS PICTURE TAKEN.

COMMENTS:

IF THE ELIMINATION OF A PHOTOGRAPHER IS NEEDED, THERE SIMPLY IS NO EQUAL TO THIS MAN. HIS MISSIONS ARE FLAWLESS AND DISCREET. ON THE DOWN SIDE, KILLING PHOTOGRAPHERS IS REALLY THE ONLY THING HE CAN AND WILL DO. HE WILL BE IN TOUCH WITH US.

54.12.04AG

OPERATION: HERODOTUS
SUBJECT: MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
PREPARED BY: SUBDIRECTOR PILF
FOR: DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
FOR: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

AGENT 73457



ENTRANCE IMAGES

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

NAME: ATILDA RAMM

ALIAGE: Ms. Ramm

GER: female **AGE:** 48 **HAIr:** red
EYES: green **WEIGHT:** 657 **HEIGHT:** 5'10"
FASHION: 20/20 **HANdS:** right **FOOT:** right
SPECIALTIES: smuggling, belly-dancing.
EFFICIENCY: 96.57%

AGENT6669

INFO:

ATILDA RAMM'S BODY ABOUNDS WITH UNDETECTABLE FUNK-HOLES, CAVERNOUS ORIFICES, PUSSLE-GUTTED TUG-OUTS, DARK RECESSSES, DEEP NOOKS, AND UNCHARTED CRANNIES. BEHIND THAT VOLUME OF GLOBSULOUS FLESH IS ENOUGH STOWAGE CAPACITY TO COMFORTABLY CONCEAL TWO FULLY ARMED COMMANDOS, ONE TON OF EXPLOSIVES, OR ENOUGH WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION TO LAVISHLY OUTFIT A BRIGADE FOR TWO MONTHS. MS. RAMM IS AN EXPERT AT SMUGGLING THINGS INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF HER BODY WHICH CAN LATER BE EXTRACTED THROUGH SECRETION, REGURGITATION, OR A GOOD BOWEL MOVEMENT. THIS IS A NO-NONSENSE WOMAN WHOSE SERVICES ARE IN HIGH DEMAND ON BOTH SIDES OF THE WALL. SHE IS ALSO PROFICIENT WITH ALMOST EVERY KIND OF HAND-THROWN MISSILE, NONE OF WHICH SHE IS SHY TO USE. WHAT SHE LACKS IN SUBTLETY, SHE MORE THAN MAKES UP FOR IN RESULTS. SHE HAS YET TO BE CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF SMUGGLING AND HAS ONLY ONCE BEEN TRACKED TO A CACHE OF ARMS BY THE REMNANTS OF BODY FLUIDS ON AN MMD-45 LAUNCHER. SHE NOW CARRIES WET-NAPS.

COMMENTS:

MS. RAMM IS A MEAN, MEAN WOMAN. SHE IS VERY PROFESSIONAL AND TYPICALLY DEMANDS PAYMENT UP FRONT. NOT KNOWING ALL THE DETAILS OF OPERATION HERODOTUS, I CAN ONLY RECOMMEND HER EFFICIENCY AND PERFORMANCE, WHICH IS UNPARALLELED, AS WELL AS HIGHLY UNUSUAL. HER CALL # IS GJ-5557-87, LEAVE YOUR CALL # WITH THIS MESSAGE: "MY RASH HAS RETURNED". YOU WILL BE CONTACTED SOON AFTER.

ATTACH
OPERATION:
SUBJECT:
PREPARED BY:
FOR:

ATTACH ONLY STANDARD
PRIMAC IMAGES



ATTACH ONLY STANDARD
PRIMAC IMAGES

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

HERODOTUS
MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
SUBDIRECTOR PFL
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

NAME: LOQUAT

ALIEN: (too many to list!)

SEX: unknown **AGE:** unknown **HAIR:** unknown

EYES: unknown **WEIGHT:** unknown **HEIGHT:** unknown

GENDER: unknown **HAND:** right **FOOT:** unknown

SPECIALTIES: Disguise, close quarter combat, escape and evasion, infiltration.

EFFICIENCY: 98.35%

AGENT E4889



BEARD
ES



ED



INFO:

VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT LOQUAT EXCEPT THAT HE/SHE IS A MASTERS OF COVERT COSTUMING. ALL THESE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE SAID TO DEPICT HIM/HER. WE CAN ONLY ASSUME LOQUAT CHOOSES TO KEEP HER/HIS ACTUAL IDENTITY A SECRET FOR INEXPENSIVE REASONS AS HE/SHE HAS INFILTRATED SOME OF THE MOST SENSITIVE AREAS IN BOTH BREIGNA AND MONICA. LOQUAT HAS ALLEGEDLY BEEN INVOLVED IN OVER 1,200 OPERATIONS. IT IS POSSIBLE THAT LOQUAT IS IN OUR SERVICE NOW WITHOUT OUR KNOWLEDGE. IT IS ALSO POSSIBLE THAT LOQUAT IS DEAD OR JUST AN ILLUSION. WHEN HE/SHE IS ACTIVATED, THE OBJECTIVES ARE ALWAYS CARRIED OUT TO THE LETTER (ASSASSINATIONS, REMOVAL OF REALLY SENSITIVE THINGS, ETC.) AND PAYMENT IS RENDERED WITHOUT ANYONE EVER HAVING DIRECT CONTACT WITH LOQUAT HERSELF/HIMSELF.

COMMENTS:

AS I STATED EARLIER, WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT LOQUAT EXCEPT THAT HE/SHE IS VERY EFFECTIVE. AND THUS THE DILEMMA: IF, AS IS OCCASIONALLY THE CASE IN SUCH MATTERS, IT IS NECESSARY TO "TERMINATE" YOUR CONTRACT WITH LOQUAT, IT WILL BE VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO LOCATE HER/HIM. TO CONTACT LOQUAT, ONE MUST SEND A SMALL BLONDE BOY TO A LADIES' LINGERIE STORE ON SEMONIAL STREET IN FOOGRAIN. ONCE THERE, HE MUST ASK THE CLERK FOR A CERTAIN LIMOLEUM "NIGHTIE," WHICH HE WILL BRING WITH HIM INTO CHANGING ROOM #6. AFTER PUTTING ON THE NIGHTIE HE MUST STAND ON THE CHAIR IN ROOM #6 AND SAY, "I'M IN REALLY GOOD NOW, LEGGETT. I'VE BEEN AS BUSY AS A VORTEX. COME FORWARD OR GET INSIDE, CHERRY BLOOD." HE MUST THEN FEIGN ASTONISHMENT AND BOLT OUT THE DOOR AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE STORE. IF THE CLERK STOPS HIM, LOQUAT WILL NOT TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT. IF THE BOY GETS OUT, LOQUAT WILL CARRY OUT THE ASSIGNMENT. HOW HE FINDS OUT THE DETAILS OF THE OPERATION IS STILL UNKNOWN. I CAUTIOUSLY RECOMMEND LOQUAT.

54.12.04AG

OPERATION:

SUBJECT:

PREPARED BY:

FOR:

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

BURGESS

MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS

SUBDIRECTOR PILF

DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS

CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

NAME: AEON FLUX

BIRTHG: zone

GEN: female **AGE:** approx 28 **HAIr:** black

EYEC: blue **WEIGHT:** 100 **HEIGHT:** 5'8"

VISION: 20/20 **HAIR:** right **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: assassination, seduction,
domination, modeling.

EFFICIENCY: calculated

AGENT4567L



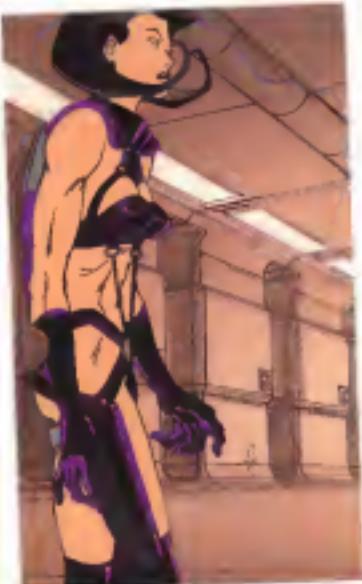
INFO:

THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO RECORD OF AEON FLUX'S EXISTENCE UNTIL THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN AN ADVERTISEMENT BEARING HER NAME AND LIKENESS APPEARED IN FOONMAK, A MONICAN FOOT-FETISHIST PUBLICATION. SINCE THEN, SHE HAS ESTABLISHED A REPUTATION AS AN EXTREMELY SOUGHT-AFTER DOMINATRIX AND MODEL, AS WELL AS-IN SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT CIRCLES-ASSASSIN AND ESPIONAGE EXPERT. INFORMATION AS TO HER METHODS IS SCANT, BUT IT IS PRESUMED THAT HER SEXUAL EXPERTISE IS AT LEAST ONE OF HER WEAPONS. SHE IS REPUTED TO BE VERY EFFECTIVE, BUT WE HAVE NO CONCRETE EVIDENCE LINKING HER TO ANY PARTICULAR TARGET; IN OTHER WORDS, SHE SEEMS QUITE CAPABLE OF COVERING HER TRACKS PERFECTLY. WE KNOW SHE HAS WORKED FOR MONICAN CAUSES ON OCCASION, BUT SHE APPEARS TO BE AN INDEPENDENT OPERATIVE WITH NO PARTICULAR ALLEGIANCES.

COMMENTS:

THE APPARENT DEARTH AND/OR UNCERTAINTY OF INFORMATION ON THIS CANDIDATE PRECLUDES ANY COGNITIVE ANALYSIS OF HER STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES, BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT SAYS A GREAT DEAL FOR HER SKILLS AS A COVERT OPERATIVE. AMONG THOSE WHO CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH THIS SORT OF THING, SHE HAS AN IMPROBABLE REPUTATION, BUT ONE SUSPECTS THIS REPUTATION RESTS ON RUMOR RATHER THAN HARD FACT. AS WE KNOW TOO WELL, RUMOR IS NO GUARANTEE OF RELIABILITY.

MOREOVER, THE TERM "INDEPENDENT" WAS USED MORE THAN ONCE BY INFORMANTS IN OPERATION: SUBJECT: PREPARED BY: DESCRIBING THE SUBJECT, AND OUR EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN THAT "INDEPENDENCE" TRANSLATES TO "UNPREDICTABILITY."



POSSIBLE DUPPLICITY

REBOUTOS

MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
SUBDIRECTOR PILF
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD

TRANSCRIPT

DATE: 54.12.04AG

0:00 PILF'S LIST PRESENTS MANY INTRIGUING POSSIBILITIES. THESE ARE ALL PEOPLE I'D LIKE TO GET TO KNOW BETTER--IF NOT, PERHAPS, INVITE TO DINNER WITH MOTHER (ON THE OTHER HAND, MOTHER DOES HAVE PECULIAR TASTES). I AM
0:07 FASCINATED BY MISS RAMM--BY HER SHEER BULK.
0:14 BULK IS OFTEN HIGHLY INEFFICIENT--IT TENDS
0:21 TO JUST SIT THERE--SO WHEN I SEE BULK GETTING RESULTS IT'S, WELL, IT'S QUITE SATISFYING. ON
0:28 THE OTHER HAND, I AM NOT PERSUADED THAT ALL HER BRUTALITY IS STRICTLY NECESSARY. AND MY
0:35 EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN THAT UNNECESSARY BRUTALITY
0:42 CAN HAVE UNINTENDED--AND UNDESIRABLE--
0:49 CONSEQUENCES. SPINEET AND NILPFERD ARE
0:56 CLEARLY SPECIALISTS AND THEREFORE NOT REALLY
1:03 APPROPRIATE TO THE TASK AT HAND, WHICH
1:10 REQUIRES A MORE COMPLETE SET OF SKILLS. ONE
1:17 WOULD HAVE TO SAY THEN THAT LOQUAT SEEMS
1:24 THE IDEAL CANDIDATE. HE CAN BE ANYTHING AT
1:31 ANY TIME FOR ANY SITUATION. IN ESSENCE,
1:38 THEN, HE IS A FICTION, AND A FICTION IS
1:45 WHAT WE NEED IN A CASE OF DESTROYING FACT.
1:52 YET THIS AEON FLUX HAS SOME SPECIAL
1:59 CHARACTERISTICS THAT MAKE HER MOST APPEALING. HER PUBLIC PERSONA IS A PLUS SHOULD
2:06 SHE GET CAUGHT IN THE ACT. THE SCANDAL
2:13 SHEETS WOULD HAVE A FIELD DAY. FURTHER
2:20 OBSCURING THE TRUTH BEHIND THE FAÇADE. AND
2:27 HER PRIVATE SIDE, OF WHICH WE SEEM TO KNOW
2:34 SO LITTLE, MIGHT PROVE QUITE STIMULATING TO
2:41 UNCOVER. I WONDER WHAT SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES
2:48 CREATED A WOMAN LIKE THIS. SO, LOQUAT OR
2:55 FLUX? NO ONE KNOWS WHAT LOQUAT LOOKS LIKE;
3:02 FLUX'S PHOTO CAN BE FOUND ON EVERY NEWS-
3:09 STAND IN MONICA--YET BOTH ARE ENIGMAS, WITH
3:16 NOTHING MORE TO GO ON, I CHOOSE LOQUAT.
3:23 THERE. THE CHOICE IS MADE. I FEEL SOMEHOW
3:30 GREATLY RELIEVED, RIGHTLY OR WRONGLY. I WON-
3:37 DER. WELL, ONE DOESN'T WANT TO BE TRAPPED
3:44 INTO MAKING A PARTICULAR CHOICE SIMPLY
3:51 BECAUSE IT'S RIOT FLUX. I'VE RESERVED YOUR
3:58 CHARM.

LOCATOR

SECTOR 6232
HX34-8
SUB-CATAcomb

CLEARANCE CODE 10



FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

TO: Principal Agent Euphemia,
Directorate of Black Operations
FROM: Chairman Goodchild
DATE: 55.12.04AG
RE: Monican Agent

DIRECTOR EUPHEMIA

Upon review of Pilf's Agent Assessment Report, it appears the most qualified candidate for Operation Herodotus is AGENT 4567L "Aeon Flux." Please engage her.

APPROVED FOR AGENT 4567L "AEON FLUX."

Sealed and Signed,

Trevor Goodchild
Trevor Goodchild

*Get me more on her. I need to know
her from the inside out. TG.*

SECRET MEMORANDA

TO: CHIEFMAN GOODCHILD
FROM: INVESTIGATIVE AGENT SUMMERS
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
DATE: 10-13-1948
FILE: Agent Max

My dear dear Chairman (and so you are):

I am recently returned from Mongolia, little country with which I believe you are acquainted. My purpose there was twofold: to take the waters, for which the region is justly famous, and to meet with our saucy little friend Agent Max.

I introduced myself as Vilmo Kithosti, the embittered vice-viceroy of a Red splinter group. (The good Mr. Kithosti, by the by, is a real personage who unfortunately is currently detained in one of our clean, well-litigated Green prisons.) Safely, Ms. Max would be no more than a foot than we have reason to believe she is (which is no foot at all—an analysis which in every respect was borne out by our meeting). If it is a situation like this she believed me to be, in fact, that person I said I was, but I assure you that I gave her no reason to suspect that I was a representative of yourself or our government. On the contrary, I needed my obviously fake fake identity as Mr. Kithosti with the rebuttal of hints of an underlying date true identity, which I suspect Ms. Max picked up on. If Ms. Max is the saucy cookie we believe her to be, she will have begun to suspect that I am an agent of a large-scale smuggling operation with connections to corrupt parties within the Green military. (I need hardly tell you that such an operation does in fact exist, so she will doubtless find corroboration for her suspicions if she chooses to pursue them.)

The overt purpose of my covert meeting with the fabulously beautiful Ms. Max was of course to persuade her of my good faith and to instill her on the particulars of her assignment, which I did in as much detail as was warranted. But the covert purpose was to take the measure of each and every voluptuous, enigmatic curve of her mind and body. (In this undertaking I am, in all modesty, nothing less than a master-no measure of hidden nicks escape my penetrating gaze—and this of course is the reason you pay me well and suffer my other, less eminently qualities.)

So, you may well wonder, what did I make of our wily little enchantress? And then, the question of desire safely put aside, how did I assess Ms. Max in light of the mission for which we have retained her services?

I will say this: Agent Max is capable capable capable. Cool, quick, clever, capable. She is all that she was promised to be, and more. Killing, I am sure, comes as easily to her as seduction. When the moment comes, she will not hesitate to drive the blade home. But, slightly important, she can be coaxed on to refrain from the unpleasant excesses which have characterized several of our recent freelance operations.

And yet, I am troubled, my captain, my chairman, my tigress. I looked to the depths of my soul. Something about this woman makes me uneasy. She is—how should I put this?—gladful. I sat there thinking, "She is enjoying herself too much." She believes that she is in mortal danger, and it delights her. I think she is indifferent to consequences. She believes a moment exists in and of and for itself. You and I know this is a game; she thinks it is a dance. You cannot win or lose a dance, and without the prospect of gain or loss, there is nothing for us to hold over her head. What promised reward would entice her; what threatened punishment terrify her?

Oh, my sweet steely-eyed chairman, what notions come to roost in this muddled head of mine! I have managed to turn our Miss Max into an abstraction, and an abstraction is precisely what she is not. She is fleshly fleshly, my captain. Her keen intelligence conceals a rare quiet beauty, as I'm sure a man of your vision must perceive, even at a distance. Only beware, I beg you. Do not hesitate, when the time comes, to do the needful thing. She will know too much and have to be terminated.

In the meantime, I have given Miss Max her marching orders. We can only sit back and await results.

You're oh my god I am,





ON FLUX



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The Fun Starts At Midnight (11:11) Seven Days A Week!

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Dr. FLUXTA MAROUCHÉ at your SERVICES

Available for Private Sessions, Funerals, Wakes, Parties, and Massacres. She Reads the Memories of the Dead. She Peers into the Souls of the Night Beyond All Worlds. Dr. Flutes Marouche, Memento.

PRECIOUS BODILY FLUIDS? YES!

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SAMPLES HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD!**

GUARANTEED FRESH

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14 HARROW**

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**LOOKING FORWARD TO
THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD?
OF COURSE, BUT WAIT—**

What about the legal implications?

Xian promises bodily resurrection of all the righteous, and many signs point to this fulfillment of these prophecies in our own Melrose—so now is the time to prepare for the imminent return of deceased relatives and ancestors. A joyous event—but could they be entitled to the return of their estate??!! Could your great-great-grandfather move into your home? Could your next relation these precious heirlooms from your jewelry box? Could some Nauvooite who died 15,000 years before you were born take every your land?

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Crispy Melow, attorney-at-law, specialist in the rights of the dead, will tell you what you can do to insure you'll keep what's yours when the dead show up

The consultation is free

Call 212-4013-07

DIES: Bubliene Boesingair.
AGE: 83. **CAUSE:** natural.
SURVIVED BY: her daughters, Elena and Shelia Boesingair.
SERVICES were conducted at The Necropolis, precinct 88459. last Thursday at dawn. We'll miss you.

DIES: Kubo Bentle. **AGE:** less than you'd have thought from looking at him, but certainly old enough to have known better. **CAUSE:** a long plunge from a high place, terminating in an abrupt collision with a section of pavement. **SURVIVED BY:** creditors, jilted lovers, drinking buddies who really didn't give a damn, and a son, Beseny whose conflicted feelings had been an unending source of pain to himself but apparently a matter of small concern to his father. **SERVICES**, complete with drinking and the ritual spilling of blood, will be conducted at The Necropolis over a three-day period sometime next spring or summer as circumstances permit.

DIES: The Gross Brothers, Lebedev Berchicoff, Lucifer. **AGES:** unknown. **CAUSE:** expiration under apparent and suspicious circumstances. **SURVIVED BY:** beloved friends and all other former members of their ever-attended entourage of karmic valets. (The ones who always follow you carrying around your excess karmic baggage for you and wanting a tip? Got directions to hell? Why can't I find my hell, today?) **SERVICES** were held like missed it: suckers! at The Necropolis 88459, precinct 88459, last week.

DIES: Pauline Tracy. **AGE:** 44. **CAUSE:** natural.
SURVIVED BY: Husband, Simey Joe. **SERVICES** were held at The Necropolis, precinct 88459. last Tuesday at 11:00. What in the hell is the matter with you? MY

SERVICES ANNOUNCEMENTS

DIED: You have to die! Now half my life is in storage in some psychic bus-locker. You threw away the key. I have no place or that any more. No peace at all.

DIED: Elena Formic. AGE: 28. CAUSE: acute intestinal distress. SURVIVED BY: a coterie of superficial but fun-loving friends. SERVICES will be held at The Necropolis Precinct 8845% this Tuesday evening.

DIED: Maroon Gilda. AGE: 73. CAUSE: patricide. SURVIVED BY: anonymous witnesses. SERVICES were held at The Necropolis Precinct 8845% last Monday at 08:00. Now, Maroon! Talk about the ULTIMATE REALITY CHECK—I guess you finally checked out. Thanks, P.S. Send me a postcard or something and have a good one, kiddo.

DIED: Pollyanna Goy. AGE: 29. CAUSE: accidental. SURVIVED BY: wife Lucille Fey. SERVICES were held last Saturday at The Beach Machine Funeral Lounge and Night Club, precinct 3784%, at midnight. Go ahead, you bale. Leave me alone. Don't call and don't come around. So sick of your guilt trips.

DIED: Gwael the Elder. AGE: 33%. CAUSE: complete desiccation. SURVIVED BY: Gwael the Younger, 13; Gwael-Wives; a host of minor Gweels; and the vast unweel. SERVICES have and will be held throughout time and space, until the stars grow cold and the name of Gwael is forgotten even by the salutinous swimming electrons in the ether.

DIED: Hemidues. AGE: 67%. CAUSE: cerebral. SURVIVED BY: posterior. SERVICES will be held at The Necropolis Precinct 8845% at midnight tonight. (There will be later.)

DIED: Waldo Itz. AGE: 85. CAUSE: homicide. SURVIVED BY: wife, Thubalina Itz. SERVICES were held in the backyard of the Itz residence. Waldo, I'm going to kill you for this. I swear.

DIED: Vatik Jones. AGE: 79. CAUSE: suicide. SURVIVED BY: his mother, Cassopis Jones; his wife, Helena Delaney-Jones; and their son, Mathias. SERVICES were held at The Necropolis Precinct 8845% last Wednesday at 16:00. All your friends and loved ones are so sorry you couldn't handle it.

DIED: Mara Krille. We don't care.

DIED: Eleanor Kanz. AGE: 19. CAUSE: asphyxiation. SURVIVED BY: husband, Dennis Kanz. SERVICES were conducted at SubKrasnik Drive-Thru, precinct 42278-W445 last Friday at 07:09. Look, you bitch—you didn't have to leave lipstick on the exhaust pipe you know? Now what am I supposed to do?

DIED: Marine Rantz. AGE: 47. CAUSE: unmentionable. SURVIVED BY: 15 cats, his collected recipes, and a sterling reputation as a man of exquisitely lovely thoughts. SERVICES: none planned.

DIED: Ilio Brumso. AGE: 62. CAUSE: natural. SURVIVED BY: Eve True, friend/acquaintance. SERVICES were conducted at The Necropolis Precinct 8845% last Sunday at dawn. You never loved me, darling. Now you never will.

Place your
announcement here.
Ad space available.

WHY SHOULD RECOLLECTION
BE FROZEN IN STONE?

WHY NOT HONOR DEPARTED
LOVED ONES WITH

A LIVING MEMORIAL

K. K. OUSSELBROT & SONS,
MONUMENT SPECIALISTS
FOR OVER 50 YEARS,
ANNOUNCE A
REVOLUTIONARY NEW
CONCEPT TO REFLECT
YOUR LOVING, LIVING
RECOLLECTION—

THE COMMEMORATIVE
BRAND

WHAT GREATER SIGN OF
HONOR COULD THERE BE
THAN, NOT ONE, BUT AN
ENTIRE HERD OF PRIDE
CATTLE PERMANENTLY
BRANDED WITH THE NAME
AND/OR LIKENESS OF YOUR
LOVED ONE?

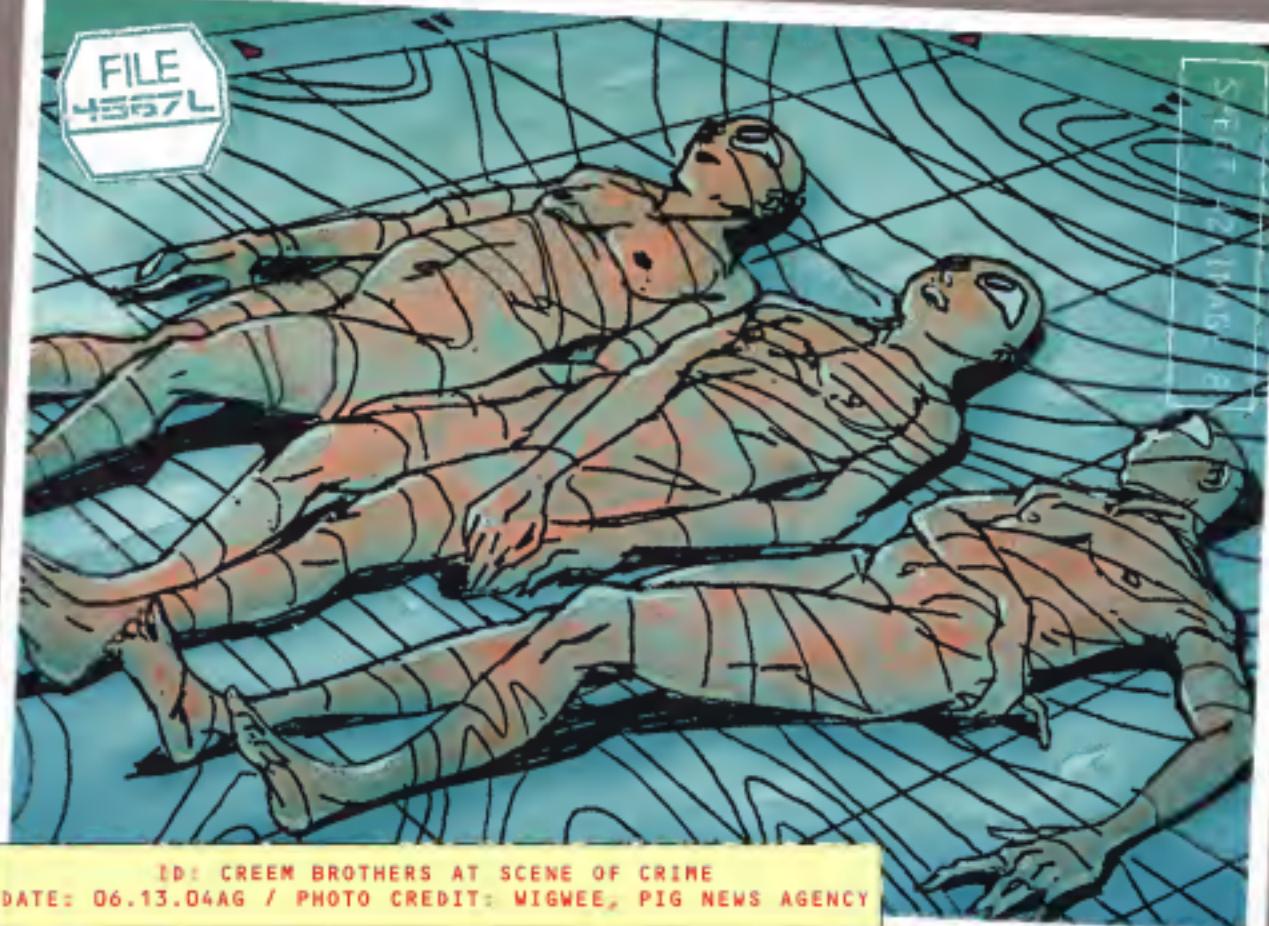
(THESE CATTLE MUST BE
BRANDED ANYWAY, SO
THERE IS NO ADDITIONAL
INJURY OR DISCOMFORT
INVOLVED, AND YOU WILL
BE SURPRISED AT HOW
REASONABLE THE PRICE
IS—EVEN FOR HERDS
CONTAINING OVER
A THOUSAND HEAD.)

KALIFORNIA



FILE
4367L

SEARCHED INDEXED SERIALIZED FILED



ID: CREAM BROTHERS AT SCENE OF CRIME
DATE: 06.13.04AG / PHOTO CREDIT: WIGWEE, PIG NEWS AGENCY

= AGENT NO: 4567L



BASICROS



AEON FLUX
PRACTICE
TARGET

ROUNDS FIRED:
60

ACCURACY
QUOTIENT: 98%
(+/-2%)

Note: No
NOTICEABLE
VARIATION
IN HOLE
TOLERANCE
+/- .000976

RADIO TRANSMISSION TRANSCRIPT: 002 / 124 / 34

RADIO TRANSMISSION TRANSCRIPT: 002 / 124 / 34
MONICAN RESCUE TEAMS: 0361, 752, 997
OPERATION: NECROPOLIS RESCUE
SEGMENT: 234523 pli
DATE: 10-13-04AG

COMMAND - Team Leader 997, don't panic... Don't panic!

TEAM LEADER 997 - (screaming) What do you mean don't panic... Confusion worse confounded! Confusion worse confounded! Half my men are drooling and laughing while they just stand there with bloody noses--two of them just collapsed!

COMMAND - Team Leader 997, don't panic. This is perfectly normal--
(Team Leader transmission - cut off)

COMMAND - Team Leader 0361, status report.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - This is 0361... We could only seal off the secondary mains... One, three, and four are completely ruptured and out of control... Where is the gas coming from?

COMMAND - The gas is reportedly coming from the Southwest quadrant of level five...

TEAM LEADER 752 - Command, this is 752. I have confirmation for this. The gas is being released from some type of device located in one of the coffins.

COMMAND - What about bodies?

TEAM LEADER 0361 - It is hard to tell... We can barely see anything--our body-count as of now is at twenty-two.

COMMAND - 752, what is your body-count?

TEAM LEADER 752 - I have lost two of my own--have you been able to determine the type of agent we are dealing with?

COMMAND - The gas is a non-lethal incapacitating agent... ZTZ... No smell, visible vapor. It affects the heart and central nervous system, causing drooling, erratic itching of the genitals, nausea, diarrhea, nose bleeds, temporary blindness, manic laughter, and eventually sleep.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - How do we get the vapor to disperse?

COMMAND - You can't. ZTZ is a regenerative substance used for structural combat. Once it has been introduced to a given structure's environment, it will regenerate indefinitely--rendering the structure uninhabitable indefinitely--

TEAM LEADER 752 - So what do you want us to do?

COMMAND - Do a sweep of the entire complex, retrieve all relevant media, bodies, and artifacts--and then vacuum-seal the sucker off.

TEAM LEADER 752 - I'm going to need some wet-naps, power tools, and don't forget the honey-wagon. I am a man.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - You read my mind.

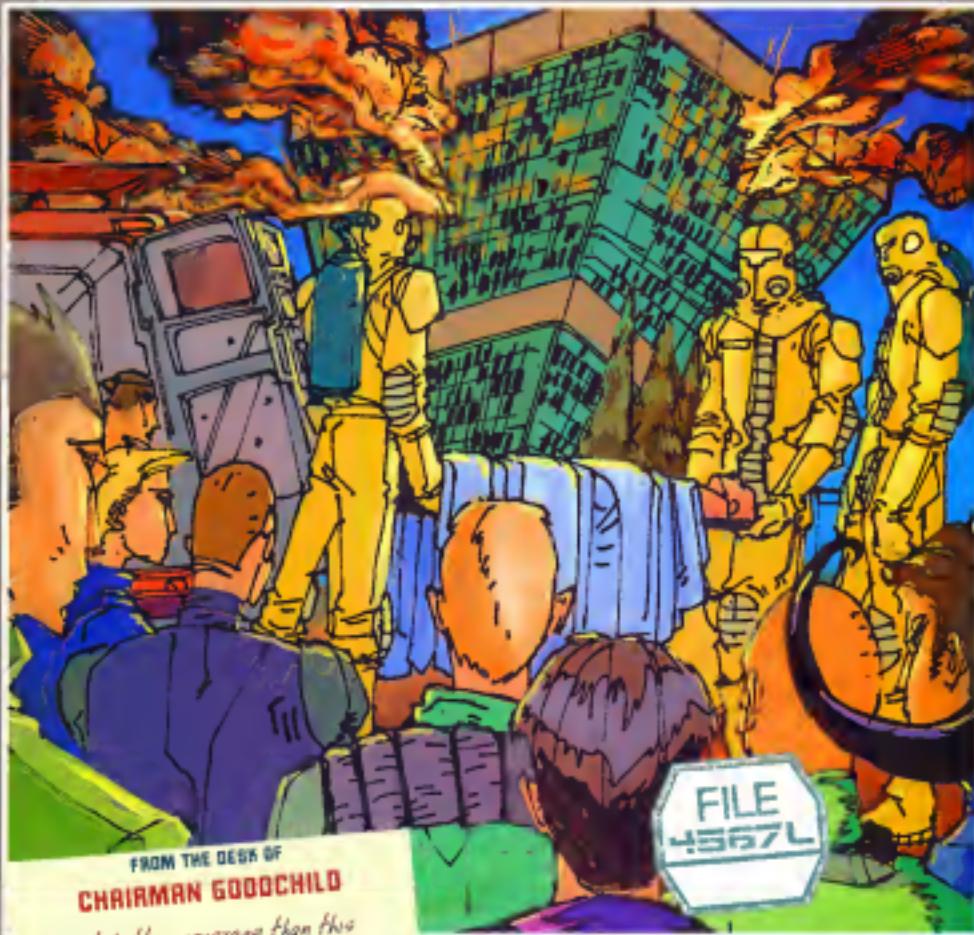
COMMAND - I know what you mean.

TRANSMISSION END

34.A23



2976



FROM THE DESK OF

CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

I want better coverage than this
PIG deserves. From now on, please
have Flux carry documentary
capability on all her missions. We
might learn something from her
techniques. And where is my deep
background on her?

TG

FILE
4567L

ROPOLIS DISASTER."

CREDIT: CARL GUZI, PIG NEWS AGENCY

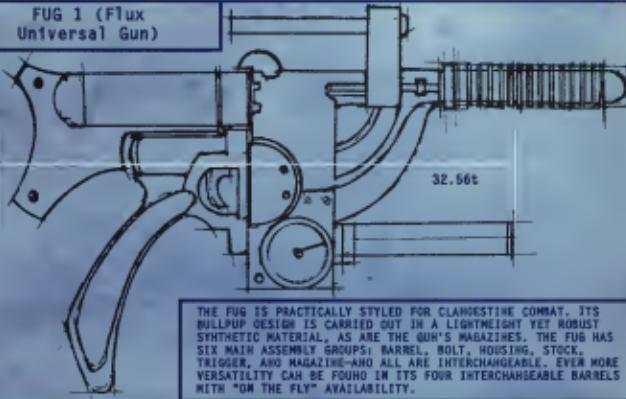
INTELLIGENCE REPORT 4587L

OPERATION: HEROBOTS
SUBJECT: WEAPONS BREAKDOWN, REON FLUX
PREPARED BY: DIRECTOR CIRCE, DIRECTORATE OF COVERT OPERATIONS
FOR: CHIRRMAN SODDCHILD

AS REQUESTED BY YOUR OFFICE, HERE IS A BREAKDOWN OF
 THE REON FLUX ARSENAL.
 ALL OF HER HOLLOWWARE AND AMMUNITION IS CUSTOM-MADE BY
 A MONKIAN WEAPOND SPECIALIST, LTD MENTRAGON.

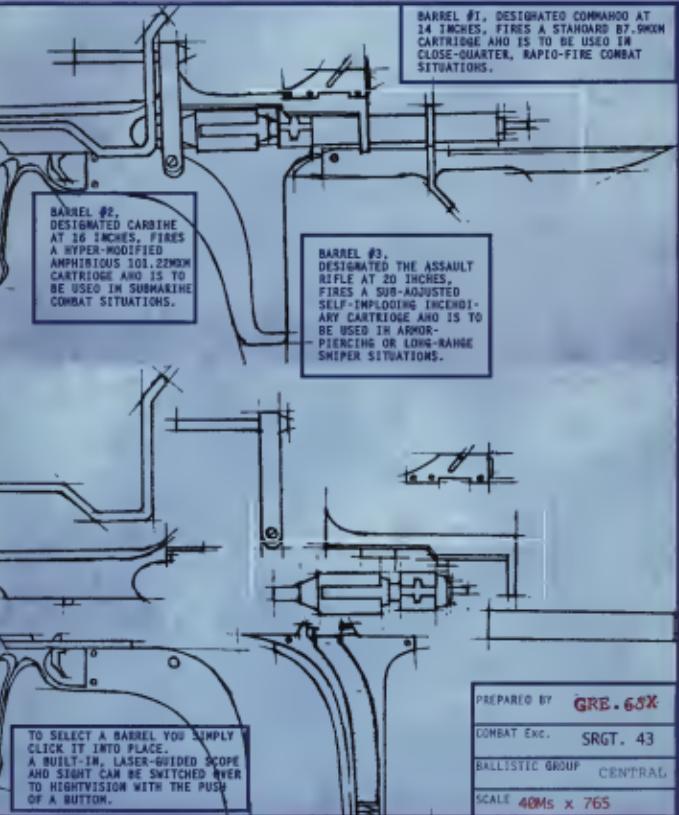
B/P43

FUG 1 (Flux Universal Gun)



THE FUG IS PRACTICALLY STYLED FOR CLANDESTINE COMBAT. ITS
 BULLPUP DESIGN IS CARRIED OUT IN A LIGHTWEIGHT YET ROBUST
 SYNTHETIC MATERIAL, AS ARE THE GUN'S MAGAZINES. THE FUG HAS
 SIX MAIN ASSEMBLY GROUPS: BARREL, BOLT, HOUSING, STOCK,
 TRIGGER, AND MAGAZINE—AND ALL ARE INTERCHANGEABLE. EVEN MORE
 VERSATILITY CAN BE FOUND IN ITS FOUR INTERCHANGEABLE BARRELS
 WITH "ON THE FLY" AVAILABILITY.

BARREL #4,
 DESIGNATED THE SPECIAL-
 PURPOSE WEAPON AT 30 INCHES,
 CAN FIRE AN ARRAY OF PROJECTILES SUCH AS THE 4420MM SUB-
 ATOMIC GRENADE, THE 112MM BAL-
 LISTIC GRAPPLER, OR THE 3250MM DART.



PREPARED BY GRE-65X
 COMBAT Eng. SRGT. 43
 BALLISTIC GROUP CENTRAL
 SCALE 40MS X 765

AEONFLUX/SUR.CAM.SEQUENCE.LOCATION. PROB:WALL ORIFICE MAP LOC 435.89.0

HEET 34.9

PHOTO/SHEET 34.9

PHOTO/SHEET 34.9

PHOTO/SHEET 34.9



00:00:57.30 SUR CAM 44

TG-Came across the only known video footage of Flux in action-thought you might like to see the highlights.

-Euphemia



Lick my gamy unqula



TRANSCRIPT OF SUBJECT INTERROGATION # 5768P779

INTERROGATOR:

PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHORIA

INFORMANT:

MR. LIVITICUS KLEEN

SUBJECT:

Aeon Flux

REFERENCE:

MR. LIVITICUS KLEEN

REGULARLY ENGAGES THE

SERVICES OF AEON FLUX,

SEX PROFESSIONAL



E: Good evening, Mr. Liviticus Kleen ... I hope you think I'm not too mean...

L: O mercy! ... and wayward thoughts aside, why am I here, Mister?

E: We will get to that in a moment, but first may I inquire as to what is that you do?

L: I'm a Fornetologist; I study the relationship between monsters and postcards.

E: You must be a very busy man...

L: My house has many doors, many doors indeed.

E: What is the nature of your relationship with Aeon Flux?

L: She's my accountant, and it is because of this and only this that I love her.

E: How do you expect me to respond to an answer like that?

L: With gusto.

E: Mr. Kleen, I will have you know that your little little nephew, Mitch, told my organization that you compensate Aeon Flux to discomfort you on a regular basis. Now how can you expect me to believe that she is your accountant when little Mitch tells me different, I ask you?

L: I pay her to hold me accountable ... for everything.

E: And how does she hold you accountable? Does she on occasion cover you while she forces you to say ... things-meaty things, odorless things like "buttering udders is my game"? Does she make you do things-lukewarm things-like fondle your aorta with a spoon in front of an audience of guffawing parsons? I know how she would find fault with your nostrils-often, and in fancy places. Sometimes she'd even call you a "ne'er-do-well" while you did and did and did and did... Until you could almost hear the distant sound of a plane crashing in front of your house...

L: I see now that you understand me.

E: If you only knew.... Tell me more. Tell me more.

L: Sometimes, when the nights were dry and my mouth was too, she fed me the savory nectar from her shoe... Ooooooo... She understands how to manipulate the flesh in ways that shellac my funky emotions. I have an insatiable appetite for her dismissal and... Oh, my young graceless inquisitor, she knows where it's at.

E: How strange, haunting, even touching her cruelty is...

TRANSCRIPT OF SUBJECT INTERROGATION # 234B.98A

INTERLOCUTOR: PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHORIA
INFORMANT: MS. KALITIA KOE
SUBJECT: AEON FLUX
REFERENCE: FORMER EMPLOYER



K: What do you want? Can't you see I'm busy?
E: Busy?
K: There's no little time, you know. So little time.
E: 40 years seems like plenty of time to me.
K: An instant. Come on, what do you want? What do you want?
E: A couple of questions. I will try not to take up too much of your precious time, my lady.
K: Questions? There was a time when boys wanted more from me than just talk. But you're not that type of boy, are you?
E: No, indeed. I've always enjoyed a little chat. Let's talk about Aeon Flux, shall we?
K: Aeon Flux? Is she dead then? Is the bitch dead?
E: Dead? Why should she be dead?
K: Because bitches die.
E: I see. And here I thought she was an associate of yours.
K: She's nothing.
E: She did do work for you?
K: You might say that. You might say she took a knife and stabbed me in the back.
E: Not literally, I hope?
K: I wish she had. There were some documents I wanted. Very difficult to obtain. Some danger involved. I was told she was the best. She didn't come cheap, but I like things done right.
E: I'm sure you do.
K: Yes. She brought me the documents. I was very grateful, and I showed it. It was too late by the time I found out they were the wrong documents.
E: A mistake?
K: No mistake. They were clever forgeries. A beautiful job—must have cost her more than I paid her, far more.
E: I don't understand.
K: You don't understand? Why would she go to all that trouble to ruin my party?
E: Someone else paid her better.
K: This benefitted no one. She had nothing to gain by betraying me.
E: Maybe it was her idea of a joke.
K: A joke... Yes, now that you say so, I'm sure that's what it was. Her idea of a joke. And so I'm in here and she's dead. She is dead, isn't she?
E: Did you order it?
K: Don't be ridiculous. What could I do from in here?
E: You said you were busy.
K: I'm busy now celebrating the death of that bitch.
E: Your celebrations are premature.
K: I thought you said...
E: I said nothing of the kind. Aeon Flux lives. She lives, she goes where she wants—and you, poor you, are stuck in here, in death, as a matter of fact, but they were your friends.
K: Broca?
E: Yes. And a couple of others I'm sure you know.
K: Damn it. It was that bitch, of course.
E: Actually, we'd assumed it was you. But I guess now we know.
K: Why don't you arrest her?
E: Why? She's done us all a service. If it was her.
K: It was her.



SUBJECT:
REON FLUX

TOOTH IR PATRIOTIC. CANTHUS TRAPOR
WITH HOLLOW COMPARTMENT

34282
MAGNETIC RESONANCE
IMAGING
38W-N EX 488 -RR 3456

REBLED CONTUSION

NIPPLE RING

AGENT4567L

INTERNAL PLATE OF UNKNOWN
MATERIAL /RRG

UNREMOVED BULLET
Fragments

REBLED CONTUSION

342

FG

68%

5

CG4

50

REBLED CONTUSION

34. 5

FULL BODY VIEW

5
14
1
56
1
DEA

Garibaldo Health Spa

Frau Frau Flux:

I hope this communicate finds you in good health and spirits, you savory little quasi-virgin you.

Affixed with love to this little epistle are the updated specifications you requested on Serafin Escalon. I purchased these documents from Green Central Intelligence Services at great expense, so make good use of them.

Because it is always my aim to please please, I include certain materials which may suggest to you the kind of succulent mission possibilities they inspired in me, but, as always, you are free to improvise.

As to your outrageous demand for additional grease-the-wheel money in response to my thoroughly thoroughly reasonable request for documentation, I am happy to have my arm twisted as long as you accept my proposed method. You may not find it tasteful, but I'm sure that others will.

Included herewith please find:

- Surveillance Report on Escalon
- Relevant Photos
- Body Modification Kit
- Micronomic Molar Camera

The mission objectives are as follows:

- RE: TOOTH CAM. Taste yourself, woman. Your tongue triggers the camera. Then be careful to keep your tongue out of frame.
- RE: ESCALON. Assassinate Serafin Escalon and destroy his asylum in the wall. And please, be discreet.

Make your bones Frau Frau Flux and make them well or forever hold your pinkie pinkie....because I'm watching you.

Mg.



Vilmo Kiltosti

RECEIVED *Jan 28/68*
REROUTE THROUGH CENTRAL ARCHIVES
45W. 45313

SURVEILLANCE REPORT

DIRECTIVE # 0257X: Mauve Your Obfuscation

AGENT IN CHARGE: Principal Agent Euphemia

UKASE EFFECTIVE: 40.13.04AG

SUBJECT: SERAFIN ESCELON

ALIAS: Overlord

NATIONALITY: unknown

SEX: male

DOB: unknown

AGE: approx 55

HAIR: black

EYES: blue

WEIGHT: 165

HEIGHT: 5'11"

VISION: 28/4

HAND: left

FOOT: right

PENIS: 14"

NIPPLE: 4"

NOSTRIL: n/a

SKIN: mauve

HEAR: n/a

COORD: n/a

BLOOD: d-neg

SEmen: infert

STOOLS: firm

PHYSICAL QUOTIENT: 25 MENTAL QUOTIENT: 89



ONLY GLOW PHOTOGRAPH

34x45 Sur. Loss

MEDICAL HISTORY: not available

NUTRITIONAL HABITS: not available

DRUG HABITS: not available

SEXUAL HABITS: heterosexual

EDUCATION: not available

OCCUPATION: cult leader

TARGET SUMMARY:

- Serafin Escelon, forefather and Overlord of the Beroginco Reunification Movement: a bipartisan, panhistorical terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the border and the political, sociological, spiritual, and sexual reunification of Bregna and Monico into one state: "Beroginco." Also spiritual leader and head of the Dao Cult.
- All members of the Dao Cult are married, simstrocerebral women between the ages of 18 and 32.
- Dao doctrine professes a firm belief in polyandry and compulsory cannibalism, Escelon's rationale being that if all people were forced to eat what they killed, there would be no more war.
- In order to join Dao, you must be sponsored by a member. The screening process requires proof that one is left-handed and married to several men.
- The indoctrination process is as follows: the woman must submit to a violent pagan ritual in which she is first baptized in a cauldron of mother's milk. The woman is then branded with the Dao sign after which she is married to Serafin Escelon. Serafin spends the wedding night in his private chamber exclusively with his new brides.
- Each Dao member is branded with the sign of Escelon: a tattoo of Serafin Escelon positioned just above the naval. (SEE & APPLY ATTACHED BODY MODIFICATION KIT.)
- Serafin Escelon wears a titanium chastity belt, the keys for which are given only to his cult members.
- Escelon's home is built inside section 2350L-B3 of the border wall. It can be accessed from portals in both Bregna and Monico.
- Escelon's home is policed around the clock by a well-armed zendo of women.
- Serafin Escelon's bodyguard is a woman, who is reportedly very agile and always hungry.



בְּנֵי אֶחָד

PLACE OVER NAVEL, IRON ON



הַשְׁמָשׁוּ מִתְּהֻנָּתְּפֹעֲלָה
345. לְבָשָׁם

APPROPRIATION © 1992 SOI



MISSION

VISUALS

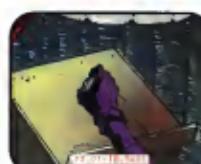
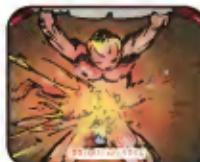
DIRECTIVE # 0257X: Mauve Your Obsfuscaion
AGENT IN CHARGE: Principal Agent Euphemia
AGENT IN ACTION: Aeon Flux
DATE: 4.2.13. 04AG
RECORDED: 41.13.04AG



Chairman Goodchild,

Per your request my department has assembled this sequence of images highlighting the execution of directive #0257X, Mauve Your Obsfuscaion. The surveillance footage was captured by a microscopic solar camera placed inside the mouth of Agent Aeon Flux.

I can only hope that you and your others will enjoy this saucy foo-fah-fah as much as I have.



PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD
(TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 42.13.04AG

0:00 SERAFIN ESCELON IS DEAD. HIS DEATH, NO
0:04 DOUBT, WILL QUIETLY BRING THE BRM TO
0:08 THEIR KNEES AND I AM ONE STEP CLOSER
0:12 TO REALIZING MY DIRECTIVE. YES, YES,
0:16 SERAFIN, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE DEAD! BUT
0:20 NO DOUBT YOU COULD HAVE SUFFERED A
0:24 WORSE FATE THAN THE FATAL EMBRACE OF
0:28 AEON FLUX. WHAT A WAY TO GO. INDEED.
0:32 THIS WOMAN IS MENACING. OF COURSE SHE
0:36 IS, AFTER ALL, IT'S HER JOB. I WONDER
0:40 WHAT MIND IS SHE POSSESSED OF, TO
0:44 REALIZE THE DEATH DRIVE SO CONCRETELY
0:48 THAT IT (PAUSE) TRANSCENDS THE PSYCHO-
0:52 LOGICAL AND THEREBY (PAUSE) SO THAT TO
0:56 A PERSON (PAUSE) BUT I MUST COMMEND
0:00 MY OWN GOOD SENSE FOR ITS SOBER AND
0:04 INFALLIBLE INTEGRITY; I CERTAINLY
0:08 PICKED THE RIGHT CANDIDATE FOR THE
0:12 JOB. TOO GOOD A JOB, CONSIDERING ALL
0:16 THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE AND CONSEQUENT
0:20 POLITICAL FALLOUT--BUT SHE'S YOUNG AND
0:24 ZEALOUS. UNDERSTANDABLE. (PAUSE) BUT
0:28 I MUST INVESTIGATE THE WOMAN FURTHER.
0:32 DANGEROUS AS SHE IS, IT MAY BE A--
0:36 (PAUSE) IT MAY BE A GOOD THING TO DO.
0:40 (PAUSE) IT IS, AFTER ALL, SUSPICIOUS
0:44 HOW THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BORDER WALL
0:48 HAS NOW RESULTED IN THIS TEMPORARY
0:52 BREACH, COMPROMISING OUR NATIONAL
0:56 CONTAINMENT. SHE COULD SO EASILY HAVE
1:00 CHOSEN A LESS DISASTROUS METHOD THAN
1:04 CAUSING THIS TERRIBLE THING TO HAPPEN
1:08 AS A CONSEQUENCE. TOO EASILY, FAR TOO
1:12 EASILY. I WONDER. (PAUSED) WHAT IS
1:16 CLEAR, IS MY GROWING URGE TO KNOW MORE
1:20 AND MORE ABOUT AEON FLUX. THE NOTION
1:24 OF HER, JUST HER, STRIKES A CHORD
1:28 SOMEWHERE DEEP, UNDER, INSIDE ME. I
1:32 FEEL AS THOUGH I CANNOT ESCAPE HER
1:36 (NOR SHE ME, BUT THAT GOES WITHOUT
1:40 SAYING).

LOCATOR

SECTOR 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



SECRET MEMORANDUM

TO: Chairman Goodchild
FROM: Principal Agent Euphemia, Directorate of Black Operations
DATE: 46.13.04hg
RE: Intelligence enhancement on Agent Flux

My Delicous Chairman Goodchild,

While digging deeper, I've come across a rather disturbing but intriguing item. Apparently there is an anonymous party (see their attached letter) who has additional material for our Agent Flux file-for a price. I simply forward said letter (enclosed) for your assessment, amusement, or other good clean fun.

Curiously yours,



MISER! IT APPEARS WE SHARE A COMMON INTEREST IN A CERTAIN MONICAN HARRIDAN. SOME UNPLEASANT AND UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE TOOK HER BRAIN APART ONE DAY, AND PURGED IT. ANALYSIS OF CONTENTS IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR A PRICE.

CONTACT: TEMPORARY LINE# ADDRESS CHANNEL 666666
PER POINT OF ENTRY XCUFO WOMBOY OR WITH A FUND TRANSFER READY ON AUTOMATIC TO THE AMOUNT OF 17 MILLION CREDITS.

Euphemia, I want it. Get it! ...TG

[DAY 3. 0460 HOURS. INTERROGATION RESUMED AFTER SUBJECT AWAKENED WITH SHOWER OF ICE WATER.]

Xp: Good morning, Miss Flux. I must apologize for the behavior displayed by my colleagues last evening. I'm not sure what we worse, their stupidity or their lack of manners.

Ap: [NO RESPONSE]

Xp: NOT IN A TALKATIVE MOOD THIS MORNING? Pity. You see, I've been up all night, acting on that information you gave us. Can you believe it?—it turns out "Adwarten" is not the correct designation after all. Did you make a mistake? I'd hate to think you'd have lied to us—not after how cozy we've gotten in the last couple of days. Did you lie to us, Miss Flux?

Ap: [NO RESPONSE]

[0410. AS SUBJECT REMAINED UNRESPONSIVE, DECISION WAS MADE TO USE CRYPTOCALINE TRUTH SERUM. AT 0430, INTERROGATION RESUMED.]

Xp: How do you feel now?

Ap: [NO RESPONSE]

Xp: Come on, Aeon. How do you feel? You feel good, don't you?

Ap: I feel good.

Xp: I thought so. Where are you, Aeon?

Ap: I'm in a cell underneath [REFERENCE REDACTED].

Xp: No, Aeon. Close your eyes. Where are you?

Ap: I'm ... I don't know.

Xp: It's warm and dark, though, isn't it? Can you see anything?

Ap: There's an overturned glass. Someone spilled something. Wine. Red wine. It's going to stain.

Xp: It's all right. Who spilled the wine, Aeon? Do you know who spilled the wine?

Ap: Hadji.

Xp: Hadji? Who is Hadji?

Ap: I don't know. He comes here often. He likes me, but he drinks too much. I stay away from him.

Xp: I don't think we need to know about Hadji. Aeon, what else is in the room?

Ap: A broken doll. It's burned on one side. I don't like to look at it.

Xp: Don't look at the doll. I don't care about the doll. What else?

Ap: I think there is a door.

Xp: Yes, a door. Go through the door, Aeon.

Ap: No. It's not...

Xp: It's all right. Go through the door.

Ap: The stairs...

Xp: It's night. You're outside?

Ap: A field. I can smell the hay.

Xp: What are you doing in a field?

Ap: I'm waiting. They will come for me.

Xp: Who will come?

Ni: This is ridiculous.

Xp: Shh. It's all right, Aeon. Who will come?

Ap: Nimeo and Chikoreels.

Ni: Her contacts?

Xp: Are they your contacts, Aeon? Are they the Clay Men?

Ap: No... They're... They know Liron. They will bring me news.

Ni: This is useless.

Xp: Don't you want to know who Liron is? What's become of him? I'm fascinated.

Ni: I want the designation. We've been at this three days.

Xp: Yes. Three wasted days. Because you don't understand subtlety.

Ni: I understand that without the designation we don't have a way in.

Xp: He wants the designation, Aeon. Can you help him? Can you give us the designation?

Ap: I wanted meat for breakfast, and they brought me thin porridge. Can you blame me for being upset?

Xp: No, of course not. But the designation, Aeon? What is the designation of the cube?

Ap: The designation of the cube ... would not wear silk, no, they all think I'm dressing up for them.

Xp: Who are you dressing for?

Ni: I will give you five minutes. And then we proceed—my way.

Xp: Who are you dressing for, Aeon?

Ap: I need to be alone. I have learned to be alone, even when they will not leave me alone.

Xp: But don't you get lonely?

Ap: Loneliness is just a feeling. Not, cold, lonely... I wonder where the cranes are? There are usually a couple of cranes out in the shallow water there.

Xp: You have been to the cube.

Ap: I have been there, but I am not there now. We should eat something. We may be up all night.

Xp: No, indeed. The cube, Aeon. Focus on the cube.

Ap: You've made a mess. Why are the sheets on the floor? I shouldn't have had that wine. Now I don't feel like it.

Xp: The designation of the cube is eight letters. You know the designation of the cube.

Ap: I know that I will never be the same. This road goes one way.

Xp: The road leads only to your death, Aeon, unless you tell me the designation.

Ap: Of course the road leads only to my death. And yours. But that man has a way of working on cars. He's to be respected. A man like that.

Xp: The cube, Aeon. Do you see the cube now?

Ap: I will never permit it. I will never permit that atrocity, at least. Any other.

Xp: So we have something that terrifies you, eh, Aeon?

Ap: It disgusts me!

Xp: What is it?

Ap: You know. You have lived through it. I can tell.

Xp: I've lived through many things.

Ap: But not many more. It is like that. With you it is... Why did you not leave me when you could?

Xp: Others left?

Ap: None.

Xp: Then at least I am no different. But tell me about the cube, Aeon. Tell me the designation. Then everything will be fine.

Ap: Then you will go?

Xp: Then I will go. You will go. We will all go.

Ap: I will not go.

Xp: No. It is perfectly true. I will go. You will not go. That doesn't frighten you, though, does it? It doesn't make any difference.

Ap: No. Fear is a feeling.

Xp: Do you have no feelings?

Ap: I have them all. And keep them to myself. All those suits lined up in the closet—they don't belong to Rodman. His shoulders are not so wide.

Ni: You've given her too much of the damn drug, you fool.

Xp: No. Perhaps too little. But more would certainly kill her.

Ni: I'm willing to take that risk if you think it will produce results.

Xp: She knows the designation. She knows I want to know the designation. It is odd. Are you playing with me, Aeon?

Ap: I don't play. I've never played. Once I dreamed of playing... These messages are so tight. I need to live.

Xp: Undo the stains.

Ni: Are you insane?

Xp: She's harmless. And she's been dosed with the serum.

(END OF TRANSCRIPT)





PERSONAL ECTOMY, TREVOR
GOODCHILD (Steinbeck et.)
DATE: 50-13-0646

0:00 THAT'S LIKE READING A SCENE FROM
0:01 A PLAY WHERE ONE UNDERSTANDS
0:02 NONE OF THE CHARACTERS AND
0:03 KNOWS NOTHING OF THEIR MOTIVATIONS
0:04 THEY SAY IT'S ASKOR FLU
0:05 BUT IF I HAD BEEN ASKING THE
0:06 QUESTIONS, THESEY'LL TALK MORE
0:07 SO THAT I WOULD HAVE LEARNED TO
0:08 KNOW—AND, BY THE TIME I WAS
0:09 THROUGH, I WOULD HAVE LEARNED
0:10 LOTS OF THINGS. I DON'T THINK I
0:11 EVER READ A SCENE IN
0:12 MY ASSOCIATION WITH HER UN-
0:13 IT THAT, WITH THE WAY SHE IS
0:14 CLOSE TO THEM, SHE DOESN'T CARE
0:15 SO MUCH WHEN IT WILL ALL
0:16 SOON BE OVERT. SOMETIMES IT IS
0:17 THE THINGS SHE CANNOT HAVE THAT
0:18 SHE MOST WANTS. SOMETIMES IT IS
0:19 THE THINGS THAT ONE CAN HAVE
0:20 BUT FOR A MOMENT THAT SEEM
0:21 RICHEST WHEN ALL IS SAID AND
0:22 DONE. SOMETIMES I BORE EVEN
0:23 MYSELF WITH THESE BANALITIES.
0:24 I AM SO NO ONE READS IT BUT
0:25 SHE LETS ME READ IT. OF
0:26 COURSE, THAT'S WHAT I AM KISS-
0:27 ING. I MUST SEE WHO SHE LETS
0:28 NO ONE READ. I MUST SEE WHAT
0:29 SHE LETS NO ONE SEE. I MUST
0:30 SMELL HER BEDSHEETS. I MUST
0:31 FEEL HER RUG. I MUST SEE WHERE
0:32 SHE LIVES. WHAT IS GROWING IN
0:33 HER DARK CORNERS. I MUST KNOW.
0:34 I MUST KNOW. I MUST



FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

TO: Principal Agent Euphemia
Directorate of Black Operations

FROM: Chairman Goodchild

DATE: 50.13.04AG

RE: EXECUTIVE AUTHORIZATION AND
ORDER FOR COVERT INVESTIGATION

I want a covert and transparent reconnaissance
of the personal premises (and relevant personal
effects) of Agent 4567L ("Aeon Flux").
Naturally, she must not know.

Sealed and Signed,

Trevor Goodchild

Trevor Goodchild



Sur VEL Dept...Authoff

34c.20x.00
RECON PHOTO



RESIDENCE
AEON FLUX
INTERIOR

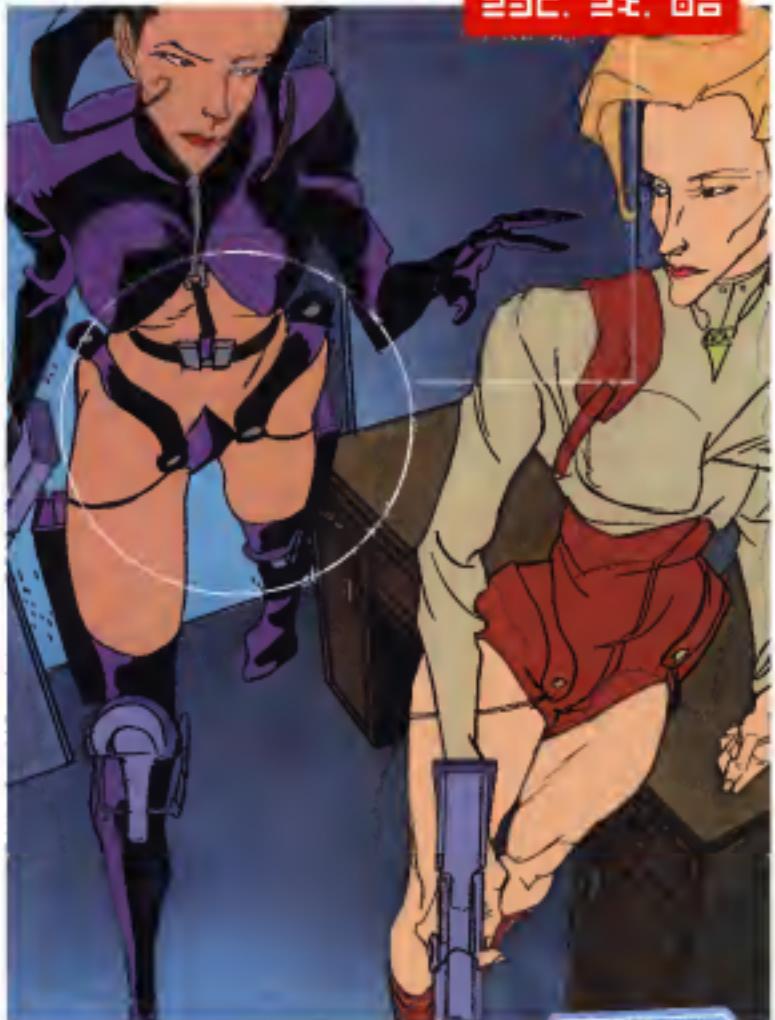
DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF AEON FLUX

SUPER

Reg. 2x

BEON FLUX
PHOTO
Poss. Acc. Sit
UNKNOWN

23C. 2t. 06



DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF BEON FLUX

Bob's Classy Lady

"WE KNOW WHAT YOU WANT"

CUSTOMER ACCT. # 2762954986092
(DELIVERY ORDER)

CREDITS

| | |
|---|-----|
| TECHLUBE 100 LITER | 140 |
| RODENTFUD DEXEDRINE MIX (50 KG) | 36 |
| MAGNADRIVE CABLE W/CLAMPS (4-MAY/10 CM) | 98 |
| DENTALCARE DRILL MOTOR | 262 |
| CUTIEKILL CUTICLE STIMULATOR W/ TOE ATTACHMENTS (SPECIAL) | 232 |
| NONSTOPPER PLUGS (4-WAY) | 7 |
| TOTAL | 775 |

THUK YOU HAVE A HARD ONE

Aug. 5.

AEON FLUX

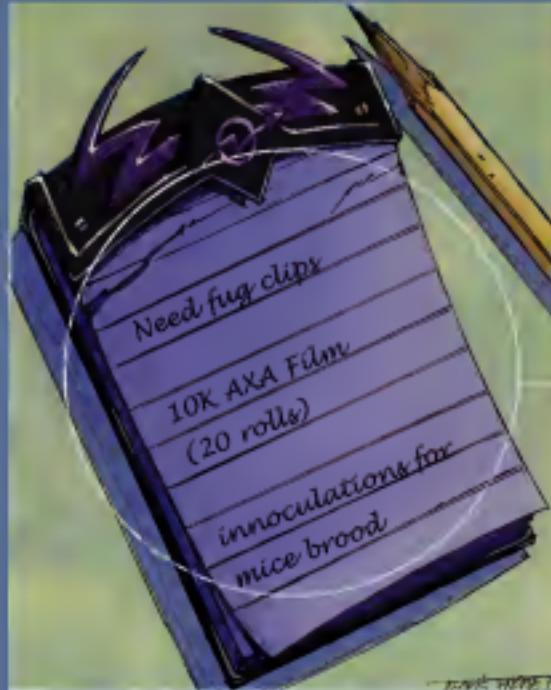
RECEIPT

Poss.-Inf. Drig

450x

W5674B

**DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF AEON FLUX**



Aug. 300a

**AEON
FLUX
PHONE
Pad**

Poss.-Inf. Drig

24C67

**DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF AEON FLUX**

NEON
c/o FOODZAK Magazine
P.O. Box 27090111
Area 31
Monica 100219-67



N
FOODZAK Magazine
Box 27090111
Area 31
Monica 100219-67

Dear Aeon,

I was thinking if I was your letter or did I would object to you drinking and living with a boyfriend outside of marriage. However, if you were underage and came to me and said, "Dad, all my friends are wearing bikinis this summer on the beach...could I wear one?" I would say sure, providing the top has a strap, you wear your little cross in case some guy gets drunk, and you keep your cover-up on when you're out in the water. Otherwise, I would say sure, you can wear a bikini and have fun in the water this summer. Then I would say—in your decision of a swimsuit—don't forget Steve 25-35 and Wayne 27-37, but would leave the swimsuit decision up to you. You would look so pretty in a modest bikini (not skimpy) on a nice, sunny beach all ready for a swim on a hot 90 degree day with nice ice cube and diet cola to keep cool. Ice cube to rub all over you.

My motivation in reading FOODZAK is seeing that literature will never again see young people mising up their lives with chocolate bars, ice-pudding lights and no-doubt premarital sex which I know Gadget will allow in the pages as a *Television Journal Theme Above Sun*. Continued success with a most delightful and exciting publication. Deuchelle is a most charming and pretty young lady. Horn is delightful. Tanderian is a fine and dedicated young model and said about Aeon, "Aeon Flux is the best model I have ever worked with."

Aeon Flux is not recognized as a superstar because she is not one. Instead, she is just one of the very nicest, lovest, prettiest, and most beautiful young models in the history of literature. And one of the most talented. You'll meet a nice man someday. We would be glad to be your husband. We have a lot in common. For now just concentrate on your talent and leave the rest to us. The opposite sex for a life partner to Her. In this instance say to you, "Follow His steps."

In Xia,

Foolio

Dear Aeon,

Shh-h-h,

"I will not show up in person...OK,
Personat."

? the time
I vow it



Mag. 5x

**AEON
FLUX
FAN
LETTERS**
Post. Inf. Orig.

238564

You're KEP is pawhiding me nonstop! So, I either hit a nerve or my Nake-Do Monica minographed fiber hit home!

I apologize for calling you a cooky ass macho attitude, but I have that about you! You have a tough demeanor when you use your feather and I want to tar you up with them too! I don't talk out loud about this and will deny this letter, too!

These issues are crucial, so do I judge or defend? Both! I've guilty i million times of playing god and playing devil! I've defended the May-wood to the point where I've used it more than any person in history! I confess-forgive me! I love you this much, too. Let's forgive each other!

Gakman 222

DIRECTORATE OF FORENSIC SCIENCES

ANALYSIS OF EYELASH SEIZED FROM AGENT AEON FLUX'S APARTMENT 54.13.04AS

Analysis Form 54x.34

תִּדְבָּרֶת



RETIR ENHANCEMENT 400X

Eyelash sample has been found to have been either naturally frayed or to have been fundamentally altered. Somatic responsiveness and a Medusa effect are indicated as artifacts of the facilities. Alter technology suspected, but not verifiable. Physical reflexes are indicated to be at a very high index.

Eyelash partially coated in glutinous substance tested and found to be EXCERPT OF ROBOSHIELD AFRICANO'S FUR. Personality and psyche characteristics that have been ascertained from analysis of the sample are as follows:

Mixed Color: BLACK

Intelligence Quotient: ILLEGAL

THREAT PROBABILITY: THIS WOMAN IS DANGEROUS



DIRECTORATE OF FORENSIC SCIENCES

ANALYSIS OF SCAB SEIZED FROM AGENT AEON FLUX'S APARTMENT 54.13.04AB

Analysis Form 54x.34

BLOOD TYPE: 1a

SINGLE APPARATUS: root
CENTRICLE: axilla
LYSOSOME: fibrill
RACCOLE: isolated
PERIOTECTIC RESIDUES:
isolated 11
HETOCROMATIN: fibrill
PLASMO RETICULUM: root
CHROMATIN: axilla

Analysis of Agent Flux blood
sample retrieved from a razor
found in her apartment

BLOOD TYPE: 1a

SINGLE APPARATUS: root
CENTRICLE: axilla
LYSOSOME: fibrill
RACCOLE: isolated
PERIOTECTIC RESIDUES: isolated
HETOCROMATIN: fibrill
PLASMO RETICULUM: root
CHROMATIN: axilla

Analysis of attached scab
retrieved from residence of
Agent Flux



After a complete endoplasmic breakdown of the scab retrieved, it is
the opinion of this directorate that THE SCAB IS NOT THAT OF AN AEON
FLUX ORIGIN. The cellular properties of the above scab are found only
in the blood of male tripecks.

VRROOM

Vol. 18 June 53

YOUR WEEKLY MANDARIN DIGEST



FLUKTA MAROUCHE KNOWS NOTHING

"How did this renowned novelist lose her memory?"



Darling Chairman,
Hard to remember why Marouche mattered,
n'est-ce pas? Mademoiselle Flux strikes again.
Your ever lovin' fool,
Euphemia



PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD

(TRANSCRIPT)

DATE: 52-13-DNAG

0:00 WE ARE ALMOST DONE, YOU AND I. I HAVE
FAILED AS COMPLETELY IN MY ENTERPRISE AS
YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN YOURS. I KILLED THE
LITTLE BOY MATTHEW AND GOT AWAY WITH IT.
YOU ELIMINATED ME, AND I GOT AWAY WITH IT.
EXCEPT THAT I DON'T FEEL LIKE HAVING A LIFE.

0:18 UNDERSTOOD THE SPIRIT WHICH ANIMATES YOU,
I MIGHT... WHAT? WHAT THEN WOULD I KNOW?
WHAT WOULD I DO? AEON, I DO REGRET THE
NEED TO KILL YOU. I THINK THERE ARE LOVELY
THINGS WE MIGHT HAVE DONE TOGETHER--
BETWEEN THE SHEETS AND BEYOND. YES, I
WOULD HAVE LIKED THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE
LOVE TO YOU--JUST ONCE WOULD HAVE BEEN
ENOUGH, I THINK--BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY,
I THINK I COULD HAVE MADE YOU THINGS THAT
WOULD HAVE MADE THIS ELUSIVE OPERATION EASY
LIKE THE TRIVIAL EXERCISES OF CHILDREN.
BETTER, BUT I FEEL SURE WE COULD HAVE MADE
ALL TOGETHER. I AM SURVIVED BY INSTINCT
AND THE SOLE REASON THE WAY I LIVE, I IMAGINE
YOU ARE SO PROFOUNDLY LOGICAL, IS RIGHT
NOW, MY CONFIDANT IS THE ONE PERSON WHO--

1:00 I DON'T WANT TO CALL IT A COLOSSAL FAIL-
URE, OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. I CAN EASILY
SEE YOU TURNING INTO THE ONE GREAT MISCAL-
CULATION OF MY CAREER. "IF ONLY GOODCHILD
HADN'T TRUSTED THAT WOMAN, HE MIGHT HAVE
ACHIEVED EVERYTHING." YOU SEE, AEON, MY
GENIUS IS TO SEE THE ASHES BEFORE THE FIRE
IS BUILT. I AM A TRAGIC HERO WHO MIGHT
JUST BE FORESIGHTED ENOUGH TO AVOID THE
BLUNDER THAT WOULD SEAL HIS TRAGIC FATE.
NOT GOING THROUGH WITH YOUR ELIMINATION
WOULD BE EXACTLY THAT KIND OF BLUNDER-- YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH. YOU HAVE FROM THE MOMENT
THIS OPERATION BEGAN, AND SO IT HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A PART OF THIS OPERATION TO ELIMINATE
YOU. YOU ARE PART OF THE PLAN--YOUR LIFE
AND YOUR DEATH. I MAKE MY PLANS FOR A
PERSON, AND WHEN THE TIME COMES I DO NOT
TRAVEL ALONE CARRYING THEM OUT....

LOCATOR

BREEN Sector
HX34-8
HARBOR FACILITY

CLEARANCE CODE 10



INTELLIGENCE REPORT 0351

DATE: 59.13.04AG
OPERATION: HERODOTUS
SUBJECT: Assassination of Aeon Flux
PREPARED BY: Director Circle
FOR: Directorate of Covert Operations
Chairman Goodchild

Chairman Goodchild:

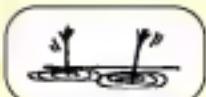
Per your request, I submit to you this summary of kill scenarios for the assassination of Agent Aeon Flux.



KILL SCENARIO #1 - AXING



KILL SCENARIO #2 - SUFFOCATION



KILL SCENARIO #3 - DROWNING



KILL SCENARIO #4 - DEFENESTRATION



KILL SCENARIO #5 - ELECTROCUTION



KILL SCENARIO #6 - HANGING



KILL SCENARIO #7 - POISONING



KILL SCENARIO #8 - STABBING

REBSAS
AGENT
469L
FLUX
B
SCEN
R56X



Killing scenario report as prepared by my office in accordance with Executive Termination Directive 0351.

**FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD**

To: Director Circe
From: Chairman Goodchild
Date: 60.13.04AG
Re: Reassignment
CC: Principal Agent Euphemia

After carefully reviewing your scenario report with regard to the assassination of Aeon Flux, I am more convinced than ever not only of your utter stupidity, which must be apparent to most observers at first glance, but also of the profound lack of poetry in your soul.

I hereby assign Principal Agent Euphemia the task of providing me with a means of execution more befitting the high regard with which I am sure we have all come to regard the victim.

As for yourself, please report to Mr. Moremi in personnel for reassignment to a position where full advantage can be taken of your estimable filing skills and where your deficiencies of cerebration and imagination will not prove so much of a handicap to the performance of your duties.

Goodchild

Trevor Goodchild



INTERNAL MEMO

GOODCHILD

TO: Chairman Goodchild
FROM: Principal Agent Euphemia
DATE: 01.14.94AG
RE: Aeoh Flux's Private File

Dearest Darling Chairman,

I am screaming. Thank you thank you a thousand thank yous for this assignment to find the most delicious recipe for finishing Flux. It is indeed a dream come true and a great honor. Be assured I will not let you down.

Just to heighten the tension, take a look at this private private file that the fine Frau Frau Flux was keeping under her mattress. Looks see. Who do we have here? I think you have a fan fan, and may I hope she doesn't plan to teeny-bop you.

Yours in devotion,



Euphemia





The Proof Is In The Pudding

"The rich, sophisticated taste of *Elle's Roach Larvae Caviar* is not to be duplicated. Engineered to perfection with recombinant DataStrand technology. Since Time Immemorial, only those of rarefied taste have had the pleasure of this wonderful delicacy. Now, thanks to recent advances, this

**Elle's Roach
Larvae Caviar**
FRESHLY SPANNED EVERY DAY. SECURELY
smumptuous delight is available on a free-market basis to YOU, via the purveyors of the fine and better things in life."

Enjoy!

299 NINECENTS (68.12.0196) VOL. 785, NO. 5

"OID"

MAN OF THE YEAR:
**BREEN CHAIRMAN
TREVOR GOODCHILD**

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
**CRINOPPO: The "Future"
of Subsebacious Art**

FOUR CHEESES TO LARS:
A Culinary Adventure

A NEW VISION OF ***

GOODCHILD

PLUGBUN Interview with Breen Chairman Trevor Goodchild

By Uwe Dohmen



Everybody knows who he is. He's that maverick dissident who, single-handedly and without warning, has so transformed our Penn natural life. The man who developed the case for the infamous equine disease that claimed millions of Penn lives has now emerged as an overnight National Hero and Statesman. Man of letters, scholar, and gentleman, scientific genius of world renown, Trevor Goodchild, Honorable Chairman of Biggus, is about to give us a *real* piece of ground.

UD: When you stepped into the vacuum left by the tragic disappearance of President Claver, did you ever consider if you were up to the job? Every day I wondered if I can up to the job. Every day I kept new seedings. But, as fast, as far as before I have disappointed the public's confidence in me.

UD: Would you say your growth is measured in terms of success?

UD: Not on the level I do not believe. I will however acknowledge in making decisions which may affect life or death in my current case I think anyone who does become concerned with such a life longer so be treated with it. As for myself I can tell you honestly that I do not care if I die or not but rather I would have a better life with my wife and children before I will be truly grateful when circumstances allow me to return to my family.

UD: And where will that be?
TG: Well, unfortunately there is already no possibility of holding general elections under present circumstances.

UD: What is it you're made of? What makes
Jesus tick?

TG: Tell! What makes me cold? Well, I know what warm it is, I never a watch but that doesn't make me cold.

UD Tell me about your childhood. How did you grow up? I mean, do you consider yourself a born leader, or are there things—events, or experiences that have made you who you are? And if so, which among those come most readily to mind that you believe have contributed

TG: I grew up with strict discipline. Unfortunately for me—it, perhaps fortunately—that discipline was strict, self-imposed, or even

TG: That's! They have to be managed. Things must be managed. If we don't help ourselves to a future for ourselves, who in gods name will?

第二章 一、二年生植物的繁殖

TG: Environmentally inflicted? What do you mean?
TG: I have always learned from experience, interesting that I have been so involved in the world of theory. I know I was born with TG: Yes, I do the remember To believe in god and to know god are two different things. To believe in god is no dollar god, so take upon oneself the consequences inherent in what is a dangerous diagnosis practice

UD: But power stations are life threatening or?

TG: Yes, but it is. But I think that it would be irresponsible of me to say what happens over there.

UD: Is that a contradiction in terms?

for a few more days you have

10. Many people consider you a hero.

TGJ Team a Jewelry Leadership program

UD: I see that a memo is concern you. Does it
frighten you?

That is my concern more than anyone else. I can quote confidently that you, sir, are concerned with the responsibility of my job. I bear the responsibility for the fate of an entire nation. This is not on me. It has failed to me, and it is because that I will exercise my duties responsibly. I am sorry—shall I lose you on the point? Were you in love for the past year?

TG: So you wouldn't care to be on my panel then, I take it.

1995 年 1 月 1 日

CD 80. I suppose so. But you will do your plan to do?

me. And upon my sound judgment *Anything* could happen and probably would. They have to be measured, you understand!—

UD THEY? Who are they? To whom do you refer?



DICTATION:
TREVOR GOODCHILD
(TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 01.14.2046

0:00 HOW FLATTERING ... AND
YET HOW DISAPPOINTING.
0:03 SHE KEEPS THESE ARTICLES
AND PICTURES AS IF
THEY REVEAL ANYTHING
0:07 THAT I HAVE NOT CHOSEN
TO REVEAL. WHAT DOES
0:09 SHE SEE IN MY EYES?
WHAT DOES SHE HOPE TO
0:14 DISCOVER IN THESE
WORTHLESS PIECES OF
PR PAPER? THERE IS NO
0:17 TRUTH IN THEM. THERE
IS NO SHADOW OF THE
REAL ME. I COULD BE
0:20 ANGRY AT THIS BETRAYAL.
I COULD BE PROVOKED
0:24 INTO DOING SOMETHING
HASTY, CRUEL, PAINFUL.
0:27 PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT
SHE WANTS. THIS STUFF
0:31 IS SO HARMLESS, AND
YET THE FACT OF HER
KEEPING IT RIGHT SEEM
HARMFUL TO ME. IS SHE
0:34 A STEP AHEAD OF ME? A
STEP AHEAD OF ME? AM I
SIMPLY GETTING PARANOID,
0:37 OVER-NERVOUS--OR DO I
HAVE TO PLAY MY OWN
PIANO FOR A WHILE?
0:42 WELL, NO MATTER. WE'RE
ALMOST DONE. ONE MORE
0:45 OB FOR HER. ONE MORE
FOR ME....

LOCATOR

SECTOR 34X DRIFT
HX34-B
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE: 6



"All The Muck
That's Fit To Rake"



The Alzmo

VOL. CXLIV ... No. 50,176

BREGNA 3-14 04AG

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER: Clear,
Sunny, and 34M. Zero Windchill
Factor. Our Yesterday's Weather
Report was AGRUMI 200% Accurate!

100 Nanocreditis



RELICAL ANNIHILATED IN MIDAIR BOMBING TRAGEDY

By Brook Brack

The Monica Relical, an airborne "time-capsule," was blown out of the sky yesterday.

The bizarre incident has resulted in a rain of historic artifacts and documents

across both Monica and Breen territories, it can only be thought adding to the BRM's credibility. An anonymous source with the organization says, "Whoever never believed that the two countries were once one and the same nation must now stand corrected."

Other sources are confused as to the [...] incident, though tragic, is certain to prove a cause of especial embarrassment to the Breen Government, whose position has always been that the two countries are and have always been two separate nations. But the historical

reality of the two mishap appears to be the result of mechanical error.

In any event, evidence of a unified, pre-Border State of Berognica has now come to us all in a literal rain of fire from the sky from the former airborne institution. (Continued A25)

SEPARATIZATION/RETERRITORIALIZATION

Some scholars and social critics cite what they fear to become a risk of what they may tend to characterize as a "mitosis-effect," which some even believe has been under way for a very long time in Berognica [9]. A few popular authors actually anticipate such an effect with the suggestion that this would be a positive development for the country, though what form this development would take is a matter of some speculation. For example, the "implementation of actual physical controls to establish and concretize this perceived growing division nationwide would be a daunting, if not insurmountable project, no matter the incentives." [10]

This question, though viewed as legitimate, is perennial and never seems to find any resolution in Berognican social studies. The reason for its endurance in the field of social engineering theory has itself been a matter of speculation and criticism. Separatization has been attacked as "a frivolous panacea," supported by a school of "dilettantes." [11] Most moderate views take the position that the concept is "supportable." [12] On the other hand, the argument has demonstrated remarkable persistence (if not a defensibility) by virtue acknowledged pervasive socioeconomic and political bifurcally extant in Berognica.

Questions of and theories as to what to do about it rest on the basis of their going rate in the marketplace or "fashionability." [13] They have persisted for long enough to give momentum to fears which, though considerationary, have found a niche and an entrenchment in our schools of social criticism.

At any rate, it would appear to be premature at this stage on the realization of this "panacea." Though as a strategy by which to remedy the country's problems, it will doubtless force the problem to find practical ways and means for so long as this particular way out of the blackboard and into the government and deployment.

21pc 800^n

MONICA RELICAL

RECOVERED

ARTIFACT

NO: 602.

ST LIBRIS

ARCHIVE LOG:35X) 23



PERSONAL SICITATION
TREVOR GOODCHILD (TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 04-14-DNAG

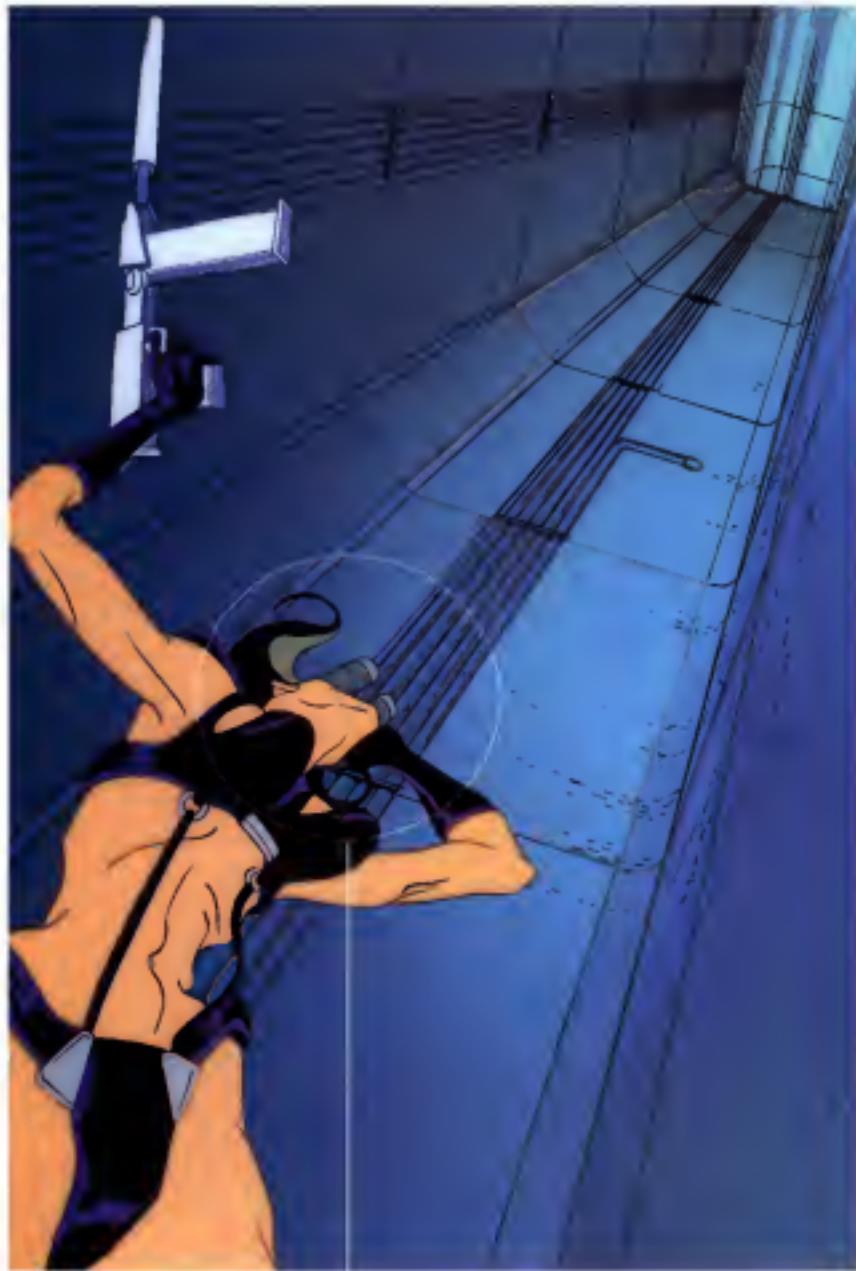
0:00 ALL THESE TRAGIC INTERRUPTIONS IN
0:03 MY SOLEMN JOURNEY FROM ONE WHOLE TO
0:06 ANOTHER. THIS WHOLE CIRCUMSTANCE HAS
0:09 MUTATED INTO A CALAMITY OF HORRORS.
0:10 THE BLOWBACK FROM THE RELICAL DOWN
0:13 MISSION HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY DONE
0:16 MORE TO PROMOTE THE OBJECTIVES OF
0:19 THE BRM THAN ANYTHING THEY COULD
0:22 HAVE DONE FOR THEMSELVES. THE IRONY
0:25 IS NOT LOST ON ME BUT I HAVE GROWN
0:28 TIRED OF IRONY. TIRED OF ACCIDENTS.
0:31 TIRED OF A WIND THAT COMES OUT OF
0:34 NOWHERE AND BLOWS APART MY PLANS. A
0:37 WIND. INDEED! THAT WOMAN IS TOO
0:40 SMART TO BE SO STUPID! THERE IS ONE
0:43 THING I CANNOT IMAGINE. AND THAT IS
0:46 THAT SHE DID NOT FORESEE THIS. I
0:49 MUST BELIEVE SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT
0:52 WOULD HAPPEN. AND I CANNOT HELP
0:55 THINKING SHE DID IT NOT FOR THE
0:58 GOOD OF MONICA OR TO ADVANCE THE
0:61 AIMS OF THE BRM, BUT SIMPLY AND
0:64 ONLY TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME. OH, AND
0:67 SHE HAS SUCCEDED BRILLIANTLY.
0:70 BRILLIANTLY! IN A STROKE IT ALL
0:73 BECOMES CLEAR. FROM THE START,
0:76 EVERY STEP SHE HAS TAKEN WAS MEANT
0:79 TO HUMILIATE ME AND DEFEAT MY
0:82 PURPOSES. BLOWING THAT HOLE IN THE
0:85 BORDER WAS NO ACCIDENT EITHER--I
0:88 WAS JUST TOO BLIND TO SEE IT--AND
0:91 I SUPPOSE SERAFIN ESCELON IS STILL
0:94 ALIVE SOMEWHERE AND FLUKTA MAROCHE
0:97 IS FAKING IT AS WOMEN SOMETIMES DO.
1:00 AND THE NECROPOLIS IS FILLED WITH
1:03 NOTHING MORE HARMFUL THAN A BAD
1:06 AEROSOL AIR FRESHENER! I AM OUT OF
1:09 CONTROL. UNREASONABLE. A SIMPLE
1:12 MISTAKE. SHE MADE A SIMPLE MISTAKE
1:15 AND SHE WILL PAY THE PRICE...
1:18

LOCATOR

Sector 6232
HX34-8
SUB-CATAcomb

CLEARANCE CODE 10





SUR. CAM Interior Goodchild Tower 09.14.04AG

EVIDENCE FORM
PLATE #43

EVID. RECEIPT #32 CLASP 5

THIS MATCHBOOK WAS
FOUND IN THE ASHTRAY
OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
ON THE MORNING OF
10-14-04AG AT APPROX-
IMATELY 7:30 A.M. THE
CHAIRMAN DOES NOT
REMEMBER SEEING IT
THERE WHEN HE WENT
TO SLEEP.

Goodchild,
I have not received
the final installment
for work completed
as specified. Pay me
or suffer a fate
worse than debt.
Aeon Flux

10-14-04AG ANALYSIS HAS CONFIRMED THAT THIS
NOTICE WAS WRITTEN BY AGENT AEON FLUX RED DECK
HJ....REPORT/SIN 45E.....FIN

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

OPERATION: HERODOTUS

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF AEON FLUX
PREPARED BY: PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHORIA
FOR: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
DATE: 15.14.04AG

SPECIAL

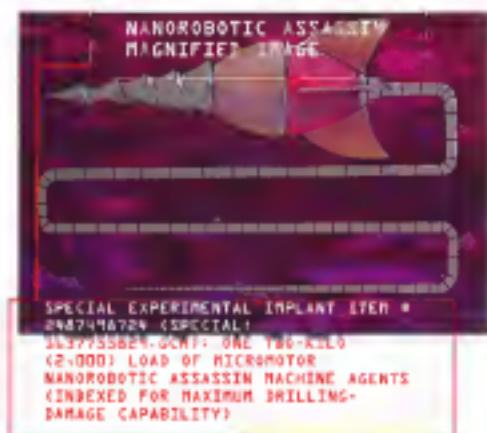
DIR 0151

DEPT
45TR

My delicious Chairman Goodchild,

I must tell you again how delighted I was to perform the lavish task of providing you with a means by which to kill Aeon Flux. This whole experience has been a dream come true, but then again, so are you.

The schematic pictured below is of a **NANOROBOTIC ASSASSIN** or **NRA**; a microscopic robot that, once implanted, is designed to eat its target from the inside out. NRAs can be implanted through various forms of injection--the most effective and, in this case, relevant of which is an ejaculation during sexual intercourse.



23 Mag 50000X

A payload of about 2,000-10,000 NRA units is surgically implanted in the assassin's testicles and serves to temporarily replace the killer's sperm. Once the initial NRA implant is complete, the killer need only engage in sexual intercourse and ejaculate. The NRA units, having replaced sperm, are then injected into the victim and activate two seconds after this initial injection.

Deathspeed is determined by the number of NRA units injected. For example, if 2,000 units are injected, the victim will die within

approximately 10 min. of this initial injection. The more units injected, the faster the deathspeed. For this particular mission I would recommend the maximum NRA payload: 10,000 units.

ALSO: I have taken the liberty of ordering a special manufacture of three (3) NanoRobotic Cameras (NRCS or Urethracams) to be delivered among the major NRA payload.



STRAIGHT BORSCOPIC LENS W/
MICROSCAN TRANSMITTER (RF)
LOCAL ON-SITE VTR (WITH R/F
RECEPTION ATTENUATED FROM SAID
SOURCES) PLUS LOCAL ON-SITE
SPECIAL MOBILE R/F CONTROLLER
COMPATIBILITY PER CAR/BAT SITE

I regard the Urethracam to be the most singularly satisfying component of this assassination method. The Urethracam is a micromonic camera that is temporarily implanted into the assassin's urethra. The camera's transmissions can be displayed on any appropriately tuned surveillance monitor (SEE SEE OPPOSITE). The Urethracam gives the assassin that Armchair General view of his little little NRA troops being deployed and going to war. There is also a certain bent appeal in the sheer voyeuristic value of such a voyeuristic experience.



WATCHRON 25 Mag - Rx

AUTO-FOCUS ON (LCD) --
ALL CHANNELS
TILT/PAN CONTROL (joystick)
w/ TILT/PAN-INDEX REM. FEED
R/F FESTIVE/VIDEO switch
ZOOM CONTROL (slide-potentiometer)
w/ ZOOM-INDEX

This is a standard-issue Watchron—it will receive the Urethracam transmissions and will allow you the immediate luxury of watching events LIVE as they happen.

I have already taken the liberty of having the Directorate of Technical Services assemble all the necessary personnel and equipment. As for location, I have found for you the perfect honeymoon suite. SubDirector Gilderson's Rendezvous Site Proposal will be on your desk in the morning. You need only say the word, and I can have you fully kitted out and ready to go within 24 hours.

I hope you find my methods at the very least, pernicious, and at the very most, worthy of application.

Always and Forever,



Euphemia

COULET SIGHTLINE 0951

DATE: 19.14.0986

OPERATION: HERODOTUS

SUBJECT: SITE REPORT

PREPARED BY: OF. GILDEMERI FOR DIRECTOR KEPHEM, DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS



L-R-A-8 M-1 LOBBY

L-R-A-8 M-1 ELEVATOR

Chairman Goodchild:

Attached please find photographs of the location formerly known as Last Raptor's Aviary and Motel. The building lies just within Disrecognized Territory on the border of F-Section, in the district formerly known as Gladbrundings. As I'm sure you are aware, this entire district was evacuated five years ago in the wake of the so-called "Oncroscoiro Incident." Although radiation levels have fallen to within acceptable limits, the area, including this building, remains abandoned except for occasional transients (yet another example of the almost pitiable inefficiency of the Mexican economy, if I may be so bold as to say so).

As the photographs attest, the location, once a push-haut for the debauched antics (in this case involving, I am disgusted to report, vicious birds of prey) that so characterize Mexican society, is in an advanced state of disrepair and permeated by an odd, vaguely sweet, unidentifiable odor. However, it does appear to be structurally sound.

In terms of the suitability of this site, it is difficult to make any useful analysis without some information as to the operation for which it is proposed. However, as to specific points mentioned in my orders: (1), the side entrance to the building directly abuts the border, so, if the relevant defense mechanisms are disarmed, passage to and from Green territory is easily manageable; (2), installation of hidden surveillance cameras should present no problems; and, (3), due to the site's remoteness and lack of traffic, a covert team of redecorators could be introduced without the likelihood of themselves or the results of their work attracting any attention.

Perhaps I could offer a more detailed assessment if I were acquainted with the specifics of this operation.

Dear Mrs.
Join us Saturday morning to
see how better we can
join innovative. The pleasure of your company is
addressed on

31.14.044G
size of each
Coordinators 27-32-80
Access Code 0530101

This invitation invites only one. Come alone.

STRAIGHT TRANSMISSION FEES

DRAMATAPORT DISTILLATION IMAGESCRIPT

TIME CODE SYNCHRONIZATION OF AUDIO AND VIDEO SURVEILLANCE

DATE: 31.14.04AG

LOCATION: LAST RAPTOR'S
AVIARY AND MOTEL

TIME: 18:00

COORDINATES: F-SECTION
57-25-89

ADDRESS CODE: 7820/24987250

PRIORITY
RED 10

SURVEILLANCE CAM 340

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LAST RAMON
HOTEL & MARKET

400-0000

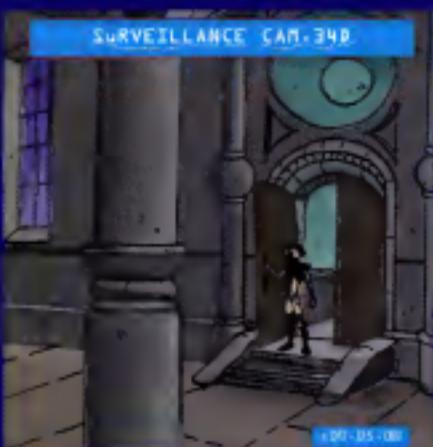
400-0000

HOTEL

400-0000

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SURVEILLANCE CAM 340





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SURVEILLANCE CAN-343



00106130 TEL: Tenders
why does she brought it
to her destruction so
desperately well?

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00106131



00106132
CP: All
royal love
death -



00106133



00106134
TEL: Akane

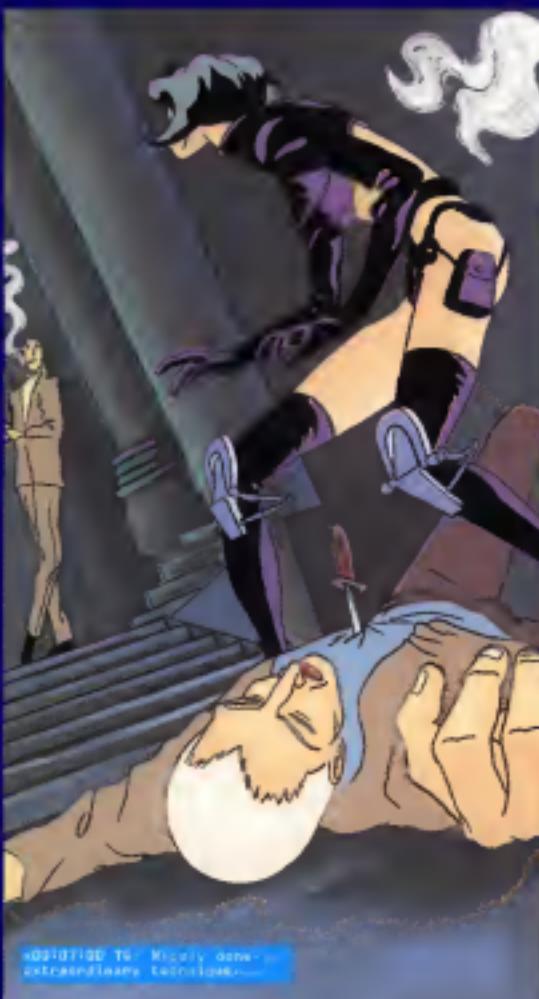
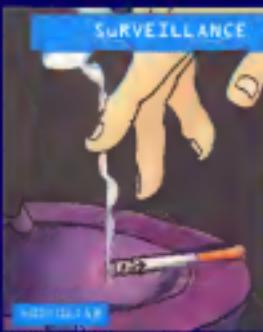


00106135

00106136 TEL: Tendo, SENSEI WAS THE
TELEVISION BY BETTY, IS ANOTHER



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SURVEILLANCE CAN. 340



400 YK00



www.english-test.net

SURVEILLANCE CAM-34D



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SURVEILLANCE CAM 348

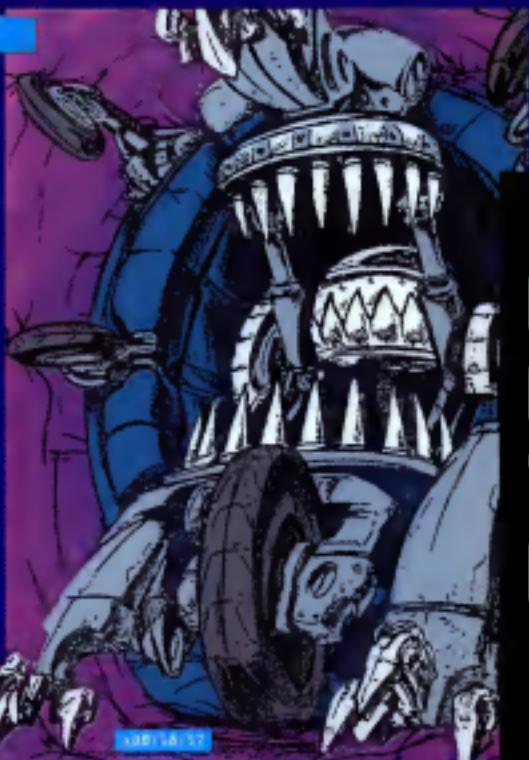




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SURVEILLANCE CAM - END



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00031-32-762 - Surveillance de la mort



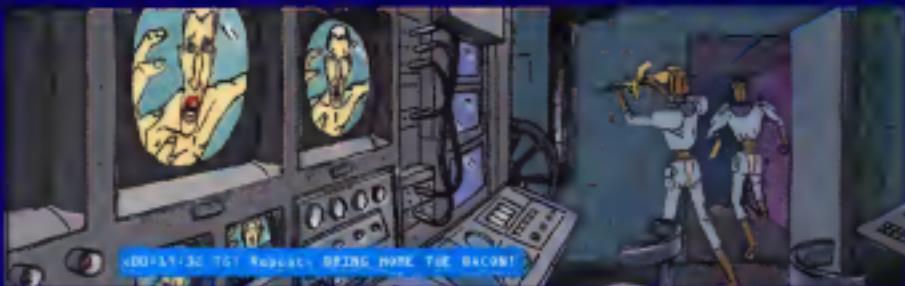
VISUALIZE AN IMAGE IN THE WATER! IT'S CHARMIN'! LET'S SOMETHING ELSE!



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VISUALIZE THE SWING FROM THE BACON



OPTIONAL ALERT ACTIVATED: SWING FROM THE BACON

SURVEILLANCE CAM 340

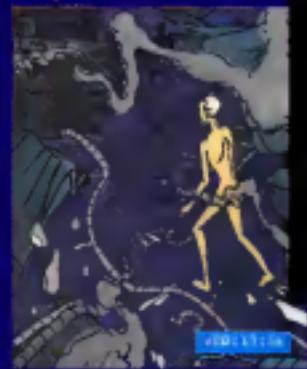
-00135440



400YK00

"WARNING AF! I'm so sorry it had to end this way."

-00135440



400-YK00

PERSONAL TERRAIN
TEN - COORDINATE
LAWRENCE
BETTY

0:00

0:05

0:10

0:15

0:20

0:25

0:30

0:35

TRANSMISSION TO BETTY
THIS IS DUCHY. THEY
THOUGHT WHERE THEY ARE
YET. SEEN WHEN
THEY HAVE GONE OVER.
RIBLY MURK. THEY
MATTER NOT AT ALL.
THIS WHILE HORROR
BLIND FEARFUL CON-
STRAIN TO HUMILIATE
HER WHICH CAUSES BE
SO MUCH ANGUISH AND
PAIN. IN THE END
CHANGED NOTHING.
AND YET EVERYTHING
IS DIFFERENT. NOT
FOR THE EVENTS
WHICH HAVE TAKEN
PLACE BUT FOR ONE
SIMPLE FEELING.
INSIDE HER IT WAS,
AND INSIDE HER IT
SHALL REMAIN.

LOCATOR

Sector 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
WORKSPACE.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



MEMOCODE 3

MEMO TO: RESEARCHER BILLING

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

DATE: 09.10.13AG

RE: Your Concerns

Dear Fellow,

These pages are clearly nothing but the fabrications of some feverish and disrespectful mind. I have to share with you my own amusement at their contents. Can you really imagine Chairman Goodchild engaging in such outrageous and spurious acts? Rest in peace, my young friend. Be comfortable. There is nothing to be concerned about here. Let's put the matter aside and get on to our more serious work.

Best wishes to your wife and children.

Grisk

PS. Looking forward to the lemming expedition on the 15th.



MEMOCODEBLACK

MEMO TO: ALL RESEARCH STAFF

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST

DATE: 14.10.13A6

RE: DILLING'S DEATH

Dear Fellows,

Needless to say, I share your grief over the unexpected and untimely passing of our respected colleague, Researcher Dilling. He served this department and the Breen nation with the utmost dedication and efficiency, and his contributions will be missed. I'm sure the sympathy and good wishes of all of us go out to his family.

On the same subject, please be advised that I have ordered a thorough probe into the apparently faulty book-stacking procedures which resulted in this terrible accident.

Grink.

INTER/SUBCOORDINATE USE ONLY.....BD

THE SECRET HISTORY OF AEON FLUX
SPT-ASSASSIN-SEDUCTRESS

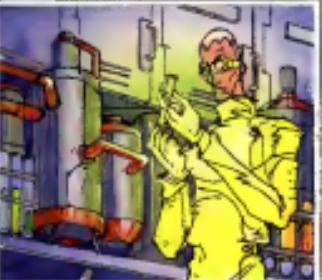
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L

HER INSTINCTS: HONED FOR SURVIVAL. HER PSYCHE: PRIMED FOR ANARCHY. HER BODY: SCULPTED FOR ACTION. SHE'S AEON FLUX, A LETHAL, LEATHER-CLAD SPY WHO CUTS A BRUTAL SWATH OF SUBTERFUGE THROUGH BREGNA, A HI-TECH SOCIETY CONTROLLED BY HER NEMESIS, TREVOR GOODCHILD. BUT TREVOR'S AND AEON'S BOND IS DEEPER THAN THAT OF ASSASSIN TO TYRANT, AND THE MYSTERY THAT DRIVES THEIR TWISTED RELATIONSHIP HAS REMAINED AS IMPENETRABLE AS AEON'S PADLOCKED CHASTITY BELT—UNTIL NOW.

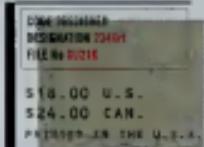
THE HERODOTUS FILE

THIS EXPLOSIVE FILE OF CLASSIFIED INTELLIGENCE REVEALS TREVOR GOODCHILD'S CHILLING PLAN TO CONSOLIDATE POWER BY ERASING HISTORY—AND THE HIRING OF ONE MERCENARY AGENT, AEON FLUX, TO TRANSFORM HIS PLAN INTO AN ORWELLIAN REALITY. CRAMMED WITH TRANSCRIPTS, SURVEILLANCE, AND MEMOS, THE FILE EXPLORES THE DARK CORRIDORS OF AEON'S MYSTERIOUS LIFE, BRINGING INTO QUESTION HER ULTIMATE ALLEGIANCE. IS AEON TRULY LOYAL TO TREVOR'S VISION OF BREGNIA? OR IS SHE STEALTHILY SUBVERTING HIS PLOT FROM THE INSIDE OUT? THIS STUNNING FILE TELLS A STORY OF INTRIGUE AND TREACHERY, OF DOMINATION AND SUBMISSION, OF LOVE AND HATE SO PERVERSE, IT COULD ONLY SPRING FROM THE OTHERWORLD OF AEON FLUX.

THE TELEVISION SERIES, AEON FLUX, IS A COLOSSAL PICTURES PRODUCTION IN CO-PRODUCTION WITH MTV NETWORKS.



CROSS REF. FILE Nos.:
+ Possible duplicity



ISBN 0-671-54524-8



INTERNAL MEMO

MEMO TO: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

FROM: RESEARCHER OLLING

DATE: 06.10.13AG

RE: ENCLOSED "HERODOTUS" FILE

ONCE AGAIN, I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO SPEAK TO YOU THE OTHER DAY, BUT WHEN YOU HAVE READ THE ENCLOSED MATERIAL (AS I HUMBLY BESEECH YOU TO DO AT YOUR SOONEST CONVENIENCE) I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND MY DECISION TO BYPASS ESTABLISHED CHANNELS IN ORDER TO BRING THIS MOST URGENT AND DELICATE MATTER TO YOUR ATTENTION DIRECTLY.

THIS FILE, WHICH I DISCOVERED MISSHELD WITH SOME 30-YEAR-OLD REPORTS ON CROP PARASITES, SEEKS TO HAVE BEEN COMPILED BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD SOON AFTER HE ASSUMED LEADERSHIP OF BRENA. ON THE SURFACE, IT APPEARS TO CORROBORATE LONG-HISPERED RUMORS ABOUT CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD CONCERNING HIS (ALLEGED) WILLINGNESS TO DISREGARD GREEN LAW AND HIS (AGAIN ALLEGED) TENDENCY TO MANIPULATE THE TRUTH TO HIS OWN ENDS. BUT POTENTIALLY EVEN MORE DAMNING IS THE SUGGESTION OF A CARNAVAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN OUR ESTEEMED CHAIRMAN AND A VIOLENT, SALACIOUS MONICKAN AGENT WHO WAS WORKING TO UNDERMINE THE VERY GOVERNMENT THE CHAIRMAN HAS PLEDGED TO UPHOLD.

IN SPECIFIC, THE FILE TRACKS A COVERT—AND ALMOST CERTAINLY ILLEGAL—OPERATION CALLED HERODOTUS, DEDICATED TO THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE BEROGNICK REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT AND CARRIED OUT THROUGH THE SERVICES OF THE AFOREMENTIONED MONICKAN AGENT, AEON FLUX. THE DILIGENCE OF THESE FACTS (IF FACTS THEY ARE) AND OF THE INVOLVEMENT OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD IN THEIR DISPOSITION COULD BE USED BY HIS ENEMIES (OR EVEN HIS FRIENDS) TO DESTROY HIM.

PLEASE ADVISE ME IMMEDIATELY WHAT TO DO WITH THESE MATERIALS. YOU ARE MY FRIEND, SO YOU WILL UNDERSTAND... I AM SO FRIGHTENED I HEAR THEM COMING FOR ME EVEN IN MY SLEEP.

I SEE SUSPICIOUS UNDERTONES IN EVERY ACT.

EVEN THOSE OF MY FAMILY.

I'M GOING CRAZY.

PLEASE HELP ME



0 76714 01800 4

ISBN 0-671-54524-8

MEMO CODE BLACK

MEMO TO: ALL RESEARCH STAFF

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST

DATE: 1A.10.13AG

RE: OLLING'S DEATH

Dear Fellows,

Needless to say, I share your grief over the unexpected and untimely passing of our respected colleague, Researcher Olling. He served this department and the Green nation with the utmost dedication and efficiency, and his contributions will be missed. I'm sure the sympathy and good wishes of all of us go out to his family.

On the same subject, please be advised that I have ordered a thorough probe into the apparently faulty book-stacking procedures which resulted in this terrible accident.

Grisk

INTER/SUBCOORDINATE USE ONLY....-BD



THE SECRET HISTORY OF AEON FLUX
SPY-ASSASSIN-SEDUCTRESS

HER INSTINCTS: HUNGRY FOR SURVIVAL. HER PSYCHE: PRIMED FOR ANARCHY. HER BODY: SCULPTED FOR ACTION. SHE'S AEON FLUX, A LETHAL, LEATHER-CLAD SPY WHO CUTS A BRUTAL SWATH OF SUBTERFUGE THROUGH BREGNAT, A HI-TECH SOCIETY CONTROLLED BY HER NEMESIS, TREVOR GOODCHILD. BUT TREVOR'S AND AEON'S BOND IS DEEPER THAN THAT OF ASSASSIN TO TYRANT, AND THE MYSTERY THAT DRIVES THEIR TWISTED RELATIONSHIP HAS REMAINED AS IMPENETRABLE AS AEON'S PADLOCKED CHASTITY BELT—UNTIL NOW.

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THE HERODOTUS FILE

AEON FLUX THE HERODOTUS FILE

FILE



CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG

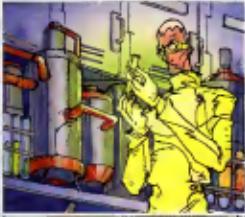
WRITTEN BY
**MARK MARS &
ERIC SINGER**

CLEARANCE LEVEL **10**

CONTROL NO. **09-785**



ISBN 0-671-54524-6



CROSS REF. FILE Nos.
Possible duplicity



4567L

AEON FLUX THE HERO DOTUS FILE

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ERIC CALVETE, EDWARD ARTINIAN, BENJAMIN PRICE,
ROBERT VALLEY Color: JAMES FINK, RHONDA COX,
SOPHIE KITTREDGE, MONICA SMITH

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